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Family Histories

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Kester *
Larson
Lobrovich

*Museum Founder

Andersen

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KALEIDOSCOPE

The Human Touch

by ---a. "Pete" Emig

THE WORLD OF CUPERTINO NATIVE JOSEPH ADAMO

CONSISTS OF A DEEP PRIDE IN HIS FAMILY, LOYALTY TO HIS CHURCH, AND THANKS FOR BEING BORN, RAISED AND EDUCATED IN OUR CITY.

JOE, AS HE IS CALLED BY ALMOST EVERY-ONE, SAILED THE SO. ATLANTIC WITH THE 4th FLEET FOR 6 YRS., INCLUDING THE W.W. II PERIOD. PHYSICALLY, HE MAY HAVE BEEN ON HIGH SEAS, BUT IN SPIRIT HE WAS ALWAYS BACK HOME IN CUPERTINO.

THE MOST COMMON MEMORY SHARED BY OLD TIMERS IS THAT OF THE TIME SPENT ON TOP OF THE TANK HOUSE. THEIR REASONS FOR CLIMBING UP THERE VARY.

"I used to have a lot of fun climbing to the top of the tank house, and from it I could see the entire valley, which looked like a beautiful blanket of green. From this viewpoint, I could see Moffett Field and watch the airship Macon being moored."

from life

Joseph Adamo

MEMBER:

- CITY OF CUPERTINO PLANNING COM. - 1960-'61-'62-'63
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- ARCHITECTURAL & SITE CONTROL COM. FOR THE CITY OF CUPERTINO

JOE'S GRACIOUS WIFE DORIS C. NEE' TUNESI, WAS ALSO BORN AND EDUCATED IN CUPERTINO. BOTH ATTENDED THE SAME SCHOOLS AND HAD THE SAME TEACHERS. THEY ARE THE PROUD PARENTS OF FOUR FINE BOYS: PHILIP, 15, AND ROBERT, 14, ATTEND ST. FRANCIS HIGH SCHOOL, WHILE CHRISTOPHER, 12, AND THOMAS, 8, GO TO ST. JOSEPH'S PAROCHIAL SCHOOL. THEIR HOME, FILLED WITH FAMILY LIVING, IS ON SUNRISE DRIVE IN CUPERTINO.

THE FAMILY HISTORIES OF HELENE RUF ANDERSEN AND ANDERS CHRISTIAN ANDERSEN

By Helene Andersen

1975

We have been residents of Santa Clara County for many years. My family moved to Richmond, California in 1903 from Topeka, Kansas, where I was born. In 1904, we moved to Santa Clara where my father, Jacob Ruf, received employment as a cabinet-maker in the Pacific Manufacturing Company. He purchased a two-story house at 1490 Santa Clara Street, which is still there, and is still in the family. The house is almost one hundred years old. He bought a piece of property on Jefferson Street, and since he had been trained as a carpenter, he built four homes. My daughter and her husband with their two children live in one of these houses and my granddaughter tells her friends that she is living in a house her greatgrandfather built.

I attended the Santa Clara Grammar School in the old two-story wooden building which has been torn down. We had to march to our room in step with the triangle which beat out "left" and "right". If we got out of step, a teacher on the first landing pulled us out of line and made us stay after school to practice marching. There were separate playgrounds for boys and girls - if a ball from the boys' playground happened to come on the girls' side there was quite a twitter when a boy had to come over to retrieve the ball.

There were five children in our family ... three boys and two girls. The boys' names were Jay, Peter, and Oscar. My sister's name was Katherine. In 1912 she was queen of the Cherry Festival held in Santa Clara. Our family was active in the church and community affairs. My mother was a charter member of the Santa Clara Women's Club. This club was restored by the women of the club from an old adobe dwelling which was part of the Mission Santa Clara complex. The Santa Clara Women's Club is now a California Historical Landmark.

After graduating from the Santa Clara High School, I attended San Jose Normal (now San Jose State University) and graduated with the class of 1917. My

first teaching was in the state of Nevada, in a one room school with all grades in one room.

Teaching in a one room school in Nevada was really a challenge for me, as I was completely on my own; an experience that was a valuable one for me. I then returned to California and taught for six years at the Fremont Grammar School in Santa Clara.

I first met my husband, Chris, while vacationing at Capitola-By-The-Sea with a group of young women. Chris was with his friends, the Christophers, who owned a two-story home facing the beach.

It was probably two years later that I again met Chris, and after a year we were married in the Santa Clara Methodist Church on August 25, 1925. This beautiful church has since been demolished, and a retirement home has been built on that location.

After we married, we moved to Chris' parents' orchard of forty acres, in prunes and apricots, located on Pollard Road between Campbell and Los Gatos, near where the Rinconnada Golf and Country Club is now. While living here, our three children were born; Carolyn, Geraldine and Barrett. This ranch was in such a lovely location, with a creek along the west side, bordered by huge oak trees. It was a great picnic spot for all of Chris' many relatives from San Francisco and Oakland.

Chris' father was born in Odense, Denmark on August 8, 1871. At the age of seventeen he came to America and settled in San Francisco. Here he met and married Ingeborg Droshe. They were both active in a Danish group in San Francisco. There were five children in Chris' family -- three girls and two boys -- all born in San Francisco. The two girls surviving are Agnes (Mrs. Carl Andersen), who lives in Santa Rosa, and Dorothy (Mrs. Fred Schell), who lives in San Mateo.

Chris' father, Nels Andersen, became a building contractor in San Francisco. In 1912 he traded his San Francisco apartments for forty acre ranch on Pollard Road. This ranch formerly belonged to a Mr. Pierce, and before that it belonged to a Mr. Rothschild. When the Andersen family moved down to the ranch, Chris' father commuted to San Francisco on the train which stopped at Pollard Road. It then went

on and stopped at Monta Vista, where, very often Mr. Fremont Older, editor of the San Francisco Call Bulletin, got on. They became train buddies along with other commuters.

In 1936 we bought a twenty-acre ranch from Earl and Frances Parrish, which was located on Miller Avenue. We moved in after a very heavy rain and had to lay planks over the water in order to get into the house, and the cellar was three-quarters full of water.

This ranch originally belonged to Mr. P. Miller, whose wife was a Tantau. It was originally part of the Quito Rancho. Mr. Earl Parrish was the son of Enoch Parrish, who had built a number of residences in this area, and was the noted carpenter hereabouts.

Frances Parrish, we were told, loved horses, and had a horse to ride. Mr. Miller, her father, who owned this place, was considered a fine orchardist and was quite a distinguished-looking man with a heavy beard. Ralph Rambo's family owned the adjoining orchard, and Ralph remembers the Miller family.

When Chris and I bought this ranch on Miller Avenue, there were a number of buildings on the grounds; a three-story tank house, a large barn, a green house, a lath house, and a chicken house, besides the two-story dwelling. Also, in the rear, was a two-room cabin used by the seasonal prune pickers. The tank house, because of a leaky tank, was torn down later (I sometimes wish we had kept it). The chicken house, years after we no longer had chickens, was remodelled to make a studio for our daughter, Jerry, where she had her large printing press and where she did her painting.

The large barn is very well constructed with large timbers and is very spacious. The house had gone through some stages since its original form when Mr.P.Miller owned it. The Parrishes added two bedrooms and a bath upstairs and enlarged the kitchen. We have made many improvements since we moved here.

Chris and I went through some lean years here, during the depression. This orchard, when we bought it, had been neglected and needed a lot of work to bring it to full bearing. We bought a flock of chickens and raised plenty of vegetables and

berries and had lots of fruit and walnuts. The children loved it here, especially the tree house that is in the large, very old fig tree in the back yard. The fig tree has an expanse of fifty feet.

Our three children were all graduated from the Cupertino Grammar School, and also from Fremont High School. The girls belonged to the California Scholarship Federation, and also played in the band and orchestra. Our son, Barrett, was active in sports -- in football and pole vaulting.

On August 25, 1975 we celebrated our 50th wedding anniversary at the De Oro Club House on Homestead Road.

NICK BAGAR FAMILY

By Henrietta Marcotte

May 1990

Nick Bagar arrived in Cupertino in 1889 from Salano, Yugoslavia, and in 1890 he married Mary Morgin in the Villa Maria Chapel on Stevens Creek Canyon Road. She was the daughter of Matt and Mary Morgin of Yugoslavia.

Bagar bought 10 acres of land from Daniel Sutherland on Stevens Creek Road. The house had a tank house close by which tumbled down during the 1906 earthquake.

Nick Bagar was a farmer, with an orchard of cherries, apricots and prunes. Across the road on the north side of Stevens Creek, he had two acres for a drier and shed. The family cut apricots, sulfured them and spread the trays in the sun to dry. In the shed's large room, cherries were packed and many dances and social gatherings were held.

Sometime later, this property was sold to William Meyer, a contractor and builder, who established the Cupertino Lumber Company. Today this land is occupied by Central Fire Protection District's Cupertino station and on the corner of Randy Lane is a large office building.

Nick and Mary Bagar had seven children, five sons and two daughters, all born in Cupertino: Walter, Martin, Phil, Mitchell, Nick Jr., and Mary Bagar Mikulaco and Anne Bagar Saich. The family moved to the other corner of Randy Lane and Stevens Creek Road to a larger house.

Today this land is occupied by two businesses and a large office building. The Bagar youngsters attended Collins grammar school, which is now the Cupertino De Oro Club. They walked to school and home every day, but when it was raining, Nick came after them with his horse and buggy.

Walter graduated from St. Joseph High School in San Jose and is now retired from the Postal service in San Jose. Martin also graduated from St. Joseph and

worked at Moffett Field. He was transferred to Lemore Air Force Base in Hanford, where he served as transportation superintendent. Phil graduated from Fremont High and was a farmer and ranch foreman for the Craft Ranch.

Mitchell also graduated from Fremont and worked for the Murison Label Company in Jose. Nick Jr., a Fremont grad, is the manager of the Pine Cone Lumber Company in Sunnyvale.

Anne Bagar attended Notre Dame High School in San Jose, traveling by the Peninsula Interurban railroad. In 1922, she graduated from Notre Dame and continued her education in Heald's Business College, where she received a secretarial diploma. Her first position was with Sunset Lumber in San Jose, with a salary of $75 per month.

After six months, she went to work for the Cupertino General Store at a salary of $100 a month. The General Store was known all over the valley for its groceries, hardware, library, coal and supplies for the orchardist.

Nick Bagar died in 1936. His wife died in 1972 at the age of 93. Two children, Martin and Phil, also have passed away.

THE WILLIAM T. BAER FAMILY

By Henrietta Marcotte

September 1983

In 1887 William T. Baer arrived in California from Lancaster, Pennsylvania. Initially he worked at the Almaden Mines. Shortly he came to West Side -- now Cupertino -- to establish his blacksmith shop on the northwest corner of Stevens Creek Road (now Boulevard) and Mountain View-Saratoga Road (now De Anza Boulevard). Enoch J. Parrish, a contractor, helped him build a red rustic shop, with a new home west of it.

Mr. Baer returned to Pennsylvania to marry Lydia Giesey, and together they returned to California. "Billy" Baer, as he was known by his friends, kept busy shoeing horses, repairing wagons and farm equipment and wheels, making brands for wine casks, and repointing the Oliver plow blades. The Baer sons, Webster, Charles (Charlie) and George Albert, were kept busy and out of mischief helping their father while their sisters, Lyla and Beulah, helped out in the house. Charles recalled tending the bellows in his father's shop as a boy.

In 1907 A.M. (Andy) Sagasure began working for Mr. Baer, who retired in 1920 due to poor health. In 1922 "Billy" Baer died and Andy Sagasure took over the blacksmith shop. After Mr. Sagasure moved the shop to a new location on the Parrish property, the original blacksmith shop was torn down and replaced by Cupertino's first sevice station.

In 1915, when automobiles had become a common sight, Charlie Baer built a corrogated sheet-metal garage about 100 feet north of the original blacksmith shop, where he ran an automobile repair shop.

In memory of his father, Charlie Baer built a small replica (about one-quarter the original size) of his shop in the backyard of his home on Stevens Creek Blvd, using redwood lumber he had salvaged from the Fred Jollyman Ranch, where Jollyman School now stands. Charlie set up his small shop with much of the

equipment from his father's shop and with items he had obtained from farmers in the area.

The City of Cupertino purchased the shop and equipment and moved them to the McClellan Ranch Park for the enjoyment of the entire community, where it remains today.

Barton

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The Joseph Barton Family
From "Family Records", by Luis Grant, Mountain View (Newspaper), April 15, 1932

The Barton Family history in the United States dates back to pre-revolutionary days. Family records show Samuel Barton was born in Pennsylvania in 1749. However, Samuel registered as a revolutionary war soldier in Wilson County, Tennessee stating that he was born in Virginia in 1749.

Gabriel Barton, one of Samuel Barton's children, was a sheriff of Wilson County, Tennessee and farmed near Lebanon.

Joseph Barton was one of Gabriel Barton's children, born 27 December 1820 and raised on the family farm near Lebanon. In 1850, he decided to journey to California and join the Gold Rush. After 4 months of travel he reached California and mined in Yuba County but the severe winter brought on an attack of rheumatism and he was forced to go south. He stayed some time in Sacramento and eventually came to Santa Clara Valley and purchased 250 acres on the banks of Stevens Creek from the government. He later added additional property acquired from Davis Dickey.

In 1958, he married Lavina McClellan, the oldest daughter of William T. McClellan, a neighbor. They had eight children: Jenny, Kate, Alice, Frank, Grant, Annie, Ruth and Florence. Joseph Barton died in 1883 and is buried in Mountain View under the city park along with three daughters, Kate, Annie, Florence, and one son, Frank.

Joseph Barton was described as a plain man - frank, open and just. His greatest interests in life were his family and community. He was highly respected by his neighbors and friends. The orchard and vineyard he planted when he first acquired his ranch were among the first in that section.

Grant Barton was the only son that survived. After his father died in 1883, when he was 12 years old, Grant helped his mother farm the ranch and eventually acquired it for himself.

JOSEPH BARTON

Sources: Family Records, An article by Luis Grant published in the Mountain View, CA paper April 15, 1932 on the Joseph Barton Family.

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Dorothy Barton Webster

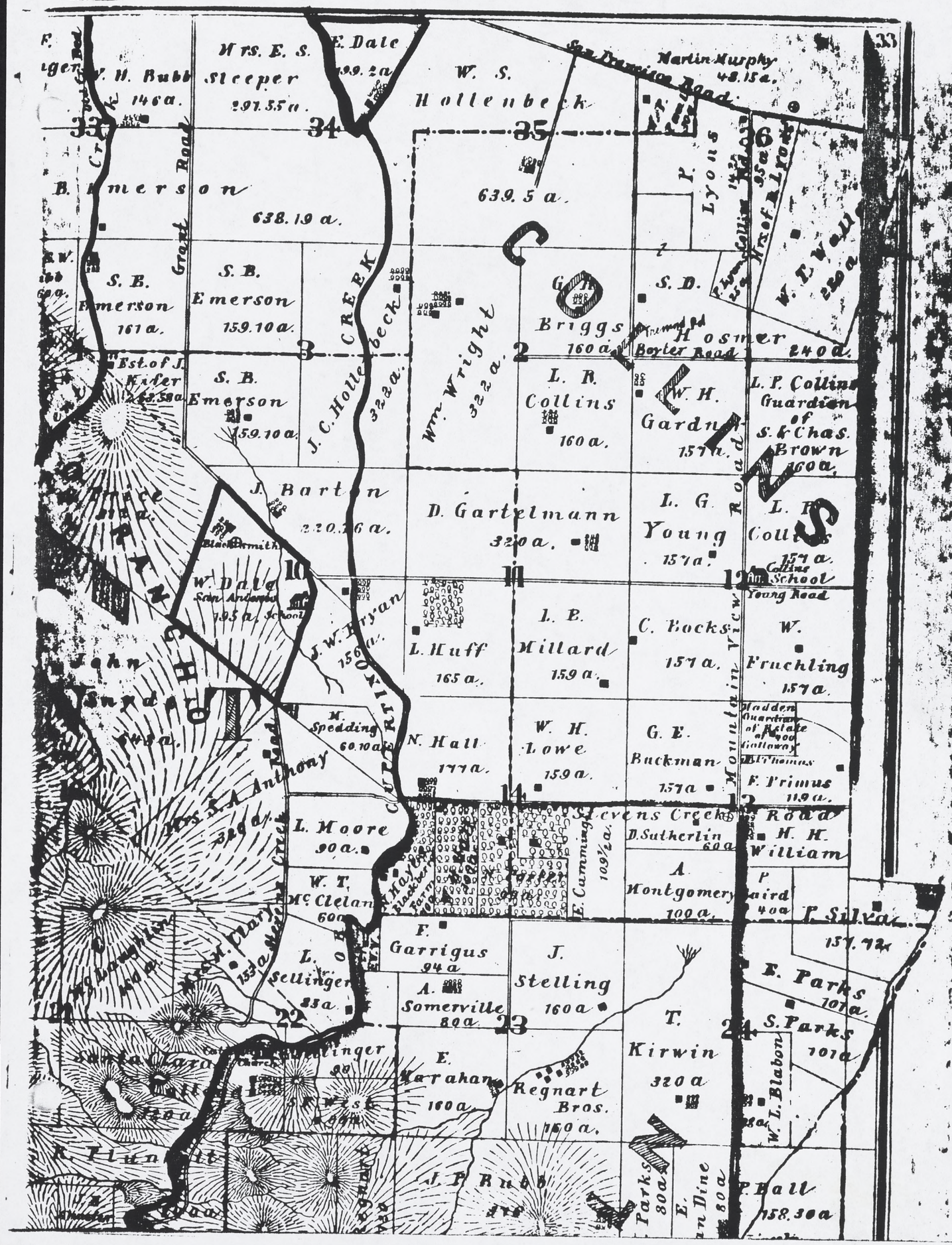
San Antonio School
(From Luis Grant's article on the Barton Family in the Mountain View Paper April 15, 1932.)

Around 1869 there were several families in the neighborhood of the Barton home. The problem of schooling for the children was becoming an important one. Mr. Barton was one of the first to plan a public school and together with pioneers, T. F. Grant, John Snyder, Will Dale, and others, a schoolhouse was constructed on the southeastern corner of the large Dale ranch.

On the wooded bank of the little creek they built a one-room house and called it San Antonio School. Mr. Barton supplied the lumber, John Snyder boarded and paid the carpenters, and Will Dale made the desk. The first teacher was a Miss Barton of San Jose (She was not related to the Joseph Barton family). Following her, most of the teachers were men, of the old-fashioned "schoolmaster" type.

Here in this typical pioneer school; a one-room building with an organ, a teacher's raised desk in the front, and a cast-iron stove in the back, were educated the first children of the first families, and in many instances their own children years later.

San Antonio School gave these pioneer children their first education and sent them out to the more advanced schools of the valley: Santa Clara College, The Old College of the Pacific near Santa Clara, the State Normal in San Jose, and the convents of Notre Dame in Santa Clara and San Jose.


Mrs. E. S. Sleeper 291.55 a.
E. Dale 99.2 a.
W. S. Hollenbeck 639.5 a.
Martin Murphy 48.15 a.
San Francisco Road
B. Emerson 638.19 a.
Grant Road
S. B. Emerson 161 a.
S. B. Emerson 159.10 a.
J. C. Hollenbeck 322 a.
CREEK
Wm. Wright 322 a.
Briggs 160 a.
Hosmer 240 a.
Boyter Road
S. D.
P. Lyons
W. E. Wall 25 a.
Est. of J. Kafer 245.50 a.
S. B. Emerson 159.10 a.
L. R. Collins 160 a.
W. H. Gardner 157 a.
L. P. Collins Guardian of S. & Chas. Brown 160 a.
J. Barton 220.16 a.
D. Gartelmann 320 a.
L. G. Young 157 a.
L. P. Collins 157 a.
Collins School
Young Road
Black Smith
W. Dale Scan Andamio 19.5 a. School
J. W. Bryan 156 a.
L. Huff 165 a.
L. B. Millard 159 a.
C. Bocks 157 a.
W. Fruchling 157 a.
M. Spedding 60.10 a.
N. Hall 177 a.
W. H. Lowe 159 a.
G. E. Buckman 157 a.
Madden Guardian of Estate of Geo. Galloway
F. Primus 11.9 a.
Stevens Creek
D. Sutherlin 60 a.
H. H. William
L. Moore 90 a.
W. T. Mc Clellan 60 a.
E. Cummings 109½ a.
A. Montgomery 100 a.
P. Laird 40 a.
F. Silva 157.72 a.
F. Garrigus 94 a.
L. Sellinger 33 a.
J. Stelling 160 a.
A. Somerville 80 a.
E. Parks 101 a.
S. Parks 101 a.
T. Kirwin 320 a.
E. Karahan 160 a.
Regnart Bros. 150 a.
W. L. Blabon
J. P. Rucker
E. Parks 80 a.
E. Dine 80 a.
P. Hall 158.30 a.
Mountain View Road
Grant Road
Santa Clara
Creek
Fruit
Orchard
John
Anthony
Mrs. S. A. Anthony 329 a.
Mt. Hamilton Road
Mt. Mary's Church
153 a. Sheriff's Sale
Hayes Blacker Farm
Old Adobe
33
34
35
3
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12
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22
23
24

Bishop

LILLIAN BISHOP

Born March 7, 1894 - "HAPPY 100th BIRTHDAY"

Congratulations to Lillian Gilberts Bishop, who was born in the Mission District of San Francisco, California, on March 7, 1894, and has lived in Cupertino since 1930. Her father, Edward Gilberts, also born in San Francisco, married Emily Chamberlain, a native of London, England, in San Francisco.

Lillian, twelve years old at the time, remembers well the April 1906 San Francisco earthquake and fire. At 5 AM the family ran out of their home in their night clothes. The military took over, and for a short time the Gilberts lived outside, cooking on a camp fire. They stood in lines for food. Their home was not damaged too badly, and soon they had permission to move back in. The Gilberts and other families went to Potrero Hill to watch the fire burn San Francisco.

Edward and Emily Gilberts were charter members of the San Francisco Masonic Lodge and Eastern Star, respectively.

Lillian's sister, Evelyn Gilberts, was also born in San Francisco, on June 2, 1907. The family moved to Burlingame in 1907, where the girls grew up.

During World War I Camp Fremont was established in Menlo Park for veterans, soldiers' housing, and care. Organizations and churches were asked to entertain the soldiers, one of whom was Grover Bishop. Lillian met Grover at church and invited him home. A courtship soon developed, and on October 11, 1919, they became Mr. and Mrs. Grover Bishop.

Grover and Lillian had two daughters: Ruth Bishop Sapp, presently of El Paso, Texas, and Beverly Bishop Fehler, presently of San Jose. Lillian is proud of her nine grandchildren and ten great-grandchildren.

In 1929 the Bishops moved to Saratoga, and in 1930 they bought a piece of property on Saratoga-Sunnyvale Road in Cupertino. (The land originally belonged to Thomas Kerwin.) Grover started a poultry business there.

Occasionally after church Lillian would ride the Santa Clara County Transit to Palo Alto, get a transfer to San Mateo, and visit her sister Evelyn Morris and her husband. Lillian has had a beautiful, fruitful life, with good health, and has always enjoyed her surroundings.

Her interests have always been in many areas: the schools, Union Church of Cupertino, the Live Long and Like It Club (now part of the Cupertino Senior Center), the Philotesian Rebekah Lodge (53 years a member), the Cupertino Historical Society and Museum (charter member), the Kings Daughters and Sons Organization, and the Cupertino De Oro Club.

CONGRATULATIONS, Lillian, from all your friends and neighbors you have met throughout yyour life -- stay happy and healthy!

Henrietta Marcotte
1/31/94
(408) 245-2179

Lillian Gilberts celebrates 100th birthday

Cupertino resident Lillian Gilberts (Bishop) celebrated her 100th birthday on Monday. She was born in the Mission District of San Francisco, on March 7, 1894.

Her father, Edward Gilberts, was also born in San Francisco and he married Emily Chamberlan (a native of London, England) in San Francisco.

Lillian, at the age of 12, remembers the April 1906 earthquake and fire very well. At 5 a.m. they ran out of their home in their night clothes. The military took over and for a short time the Gilberts lived outside cooking on a campfire. They stood in lines for food. The home was not damaged too badly and soon they had permission to return home. The Gilberts and other families went to Potrero Hill to watch the fire burn San Francisco.

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Courier March 9, 1994

Al M.

LILLIAN ELLEN GILBERTS BISHOP

MARCH 7, 1994

ON THE OCCASION OF THE CELEBRATION OF HER ONE HUNDREDTH BIRTHDAY

One hundred years ago today, Lillian Ellen Gilberts was born in San Francisco, California on March 7, 1894, the third daughter of Edward Gilberts and Emily Chamberlain. Lillian's father was also born in San Francisco and was the son of Catherine Mitchell who, at the tender age of 17 left her family in Boston in the spring of 1864 and sailed on the steamship Constitution around the horn of South America to meet her aunt and uncle in exciting San Francisco. The Civil War had just ended and Abe Lincoln was still president when she passed through the Golden Gate. Lillian's mother was born in England and came to California with her mother and grandparents; her father, who was to meet the family died in England before he could join them.

Lillian's sister Adele 5 years older and was born in 1889, sister Ruth, 3 years older, was born in 1891, and the "baby" Evelyn, 13 years younger than Lillian, was born in 1907.

Imagine young Lillian and her sisters playing in the unpaved streets of San Francisco at the arrival of he Twentieth Century. Cars were a rarity but the bustling streets were filled with horse-drawn wagons and carraiges. The sidewalks were rough planks and the lamp lighter made his rounds in the late afternoon to light the gas street lights and again in the morning when he extinguished them. Her family lived in a house built by Lillian's father and owned by her grandmother Catherine "way out in the foothills in Mission District, it was like living in the country."

Everything changed on April 18th, 1906. An enormous earthquake measuring 8.3 on the Richter Scale started a fire which destroyed four square miles of downtown San Francisco, nearly three quarters of the city - some 25,000 buildings burned and over 500 were killed. The fire raged for three days and nights. Damage was estimated at $400 million. Lillian remembers the excitement. The soldiers moved in and patrolled the streets. There was no lighting and after sunset the city became a very dark and frightening place. Her uncle Oscar told the family how he was stopped by soldiers on his way home from work and how, when confronted in the dark with an order to identify himself, responded clearly: "A citizen, homeward bound!". They put Uncle Oscar to work before allowing him to go home. Everybody's meals were provided by great outdoor kitchens and all the citizens stood in line for these and every other necessity as well. Lillian remembers: "It was an exciting time for the kids, school was out and we had no understanding of the magnitude of the disaster and suffering."

Lillian's life was altered forever.

Her family moved to Burlingame in 1907 since Grandmother Catherine's own home was destroyed when it shook off its foundations and she moved into the home in the Mission District. Lillian attended and graduated from San Mateo High School where she took classes in "commercial studies". Word is that she was a very good student and was even known by one of her teachers as the "Little Poet". After high school, she worked for the Sperry Flour Company, a railroad insurance firm and briefly in the U. S. Customs House.

During the First World War, the Gilberts occasionally took home the soldiers who were training nearby in Palo Alto and Freemont for a Sunday dinner after church. Grover Chilson Bishop came home to dinner with the family one Sunday in 1917. Rumor has it that he had been paid to take the place of another young soldier who had signed up and then gotten an better offer.

Grover was shipped out to France and promised to write and to return for Lillian. She had her doubts. But he did write, and after being badly gassed on the battle fields of France, came back from the war on a hospital ship. Anxious to get on with his life and tired of hospital wards he "signed himself out" of the hospital and waived all his rights to further medical care - a decision which would haunt him for life. Grover went first to a vacation with his family in Vermont. Then he showed up in Burlingame to propose marraige to Lillian. They were married on October 11, 1919.

Grover and Lillian had two daughters. All girls: a family tradition in the Gilberts clan. Ruth and Beverly. They have ten grandchildren and about a dozen great grandchildren (we think).

After a long recovery period in and out of hospitals for Grover, who lived with the damage to his lungs of the gas, Grover worked in the shipyards of Alameda where Ruth was born, they built a home in Burlingame where Beverly was born and after another difficult time for Grover, including a lung hemorrhage and another long hospitalization, they bought the "farm" in Cupertino where they raised chickens.

Work was always just and interlude between hunting and fishing trips for Grover. Lillian followed him into the wildernesses. They "retired" and sold the farm in order to devote more time to the important things in life: hunting and fishing. As long as health permitted, Grover and Lillian were "on the road" with their home towed behind them. From Clear Lake to the Klamouth River, wherever there were fish biting, birds flying, bears growling and other wild game to pursue. I'll always remember the time, fishing off the pier at Clear Lake, when grandfather caught a little bluegill and rather than throwing it back, bit off the head, attached the rest of it's still wriggling body to his hook and cast again. That's the kind of guy he was.

After the second world war, when the soldiers came home and the flight to the "suburbs" began, life changed again for Lillian. The development of the Santa Clara valley has been the most surprising development in Lillian's lifetime she says. "It was nothing but orchards. A fairyland when the trees bloomed. Before the war. The growth was a miracle, but it changed everything about the place. It seemed that new streets and buildings were going in overnight." Suddenly it was a city and never again the intimate community that Lillian and Grover had fallen in love with. While she appreciated all of the new things that the growth and development brought, she missed the days when "life was so simple".

Politically, Lillian describes herself as "medium". Not conservative or liberal. To prove the point, her favorite presidents were Democrat Franklin D. Roosevelt who carried the American people through the frightening days of World War II and "that military man" Republican Dwight D. Eisenhower. Her least favorite president was Herbert Hoover.

Lillian doesn't personally know anybody older than she is. "There was a church neighbor I knew who lived to 103, but he has been gone for some time now."

If she had it to do all over again, she'd have spent more time pursuing her education. Leaving San Francisco for the "country life" was something she never imagined as a young girl and which now she sees as a life altering event. The opportunities of the big city were no longer available to her. "Knowledge is something I love and wish I'd had more opportunity to expand my education. In the country you're so busy just getting by."

About her life and her message, Lillian is quick to reply: "Always stand for the right. No matter what." Especially now that, "We are all so afraid. Is there any one good left with real principles? Money is the god of everything. Things seem to be getting worse." And yet in the same breath she remembers an act of philanthropy she read about in the newspaper that morning. Some hospital endowment for facilities and research and is reminded that there is still hope.

To put Lillian's extraordinary life in perspective, consider some of the events she has witnessed:

In the year 1904 when Lillian was 10, Theodore Roosevelt was inaugurated for his second term as president. Picasso arrived in Paris to begin his "Pink Period". Ty Cobb began his career in the major leagues with the Detroit Tigers. Albert Einstein formulated the Special Theory of Relativity.

During Lillian's 20th year, Archduke Ferdinand and his wife were assassinated in Sarajevo and WWI began. James Joyce wrote "The Dubliners" and E. R. Burroughs published "Tarzan of the Apes".

Matisse painted "The Red Studio". E. H. Shakelton led the Antarctic expedition.

When Lillian turned 30 in 1924: those Roaring Twenties, Lenin died in Russia; the Ford Motor Company produced its 10 millionth car (Ford's first car was made in 1896), Calvin Coolidge was nominated at the Republican convention at Cleveland, and the first ever winter Olympics were held in Chamonix. That year, Notre Dame, under Knute Rockne won all nine of its football games.

In 1934, when Lillian turned 40, Hitler was elected Fuhrer and met Mussolini for the first time in Venice; F. Scott Fitzgerald wrote "Tender is the Night", and popular songs included "Blue Moon", The Continental", "Stars Fell on Alabama", and "All the Night Through".

Lillian celebrated her 50th birthday in 1944. The country was at war, but at last the tide was turning. D-Day was June 6th that year. That year, the cost of living in the U. S. rose 30%, but people were singing songs like "Don't Fence Me In", "Rum and Coca-Cola", "Sentimental Journey" and "Accentuate The Positive".

Important events in 1954, the year of Lillian's 60th birthday included the fall of Dien Bien Phu to the communists in Vietnam; nationally televised hearings of the Joseph McCarthy "witch hunt", Tennessee Williams production "Cat on A Hot Tin Roof", the U. S. submarine "Nautilus" was converted to nuclear power, Dr. Jonas Salk began vaccinating school children against polio and 29 million U. S. homes include a television set.

In 1964, while Lillian enjoyed her retirement at age 70, Cassius Clay became the heavyweight champion of the world, Jack Ruby was found guilty in the killing of Lee Harvey Oswald, and the Beatles hit the charts with "I Wanna Hold Your Hand". Gracie Allen died that year and "Hello Dolly" hit the top of the charts.

When Lillian turned 80 in 1974, Richard Nixon was president but not for long as the Watergate investigation was launched, "The Sting" won the Academy Award as best picture, "Streaking" was a brief fad, and the Mariner 10 sent back detailed pictures of Venus and Mars. While Americans were lining up around the block to buy gasoline, the Chase Manhattan Bank reported that net profits of the 30 largest oil companies rose by an average of 93%.

Lillian has seen 19 occupants of the White House. She was 9 when the Wright brothers first flew at Kittyhawk, 33 when Charles Lindberg flew from New York to Paris in 1923. She has experienced Prohibition, civil rights, world peace and world war, women's suffrage (Lillian had to wait until she was 25 in 1919 when the 19th amendment was ratified to vote in national elections), radio in 1901, FM in 1929, the start of regular TV broadcast in 1941, the live broadcast from the Apollo 11 moon landing. When Lillian was in school, there were only eight planets: Pluto wasn't discovered until she was 36. From neighbors chatting over the back fence to the telecommunications industry "super highway".

I asked Grandmother what message she had for her family on the occasion of her 100th birthday and she didn't have a quick or easy answer. But she agreed to give it some consideration and share her thoughts with us today:

Q:\DATA\MARKETNG\GARYSAPP\PERSONAL\LILLIAN

NEIGHBORHOODS

Cupertino woman marks 100 years

By HENRIETTA MARCOTTE

Lillian Gilberts Bishop of Cupertino, who was born March 7, 1894, in San Francisco's Mission District, celebrates her 100th birthday this week.

Her father, Edward Gilberts, also born in San Francisco, married Emily Chamberlain, a native of London, England, in San Francisco. The Gilberts were charter members of the San Francisco Masons' Lodge and Eastern Star.

Bishop was 12 years old when the 1906 San Francisco earthquake struck. She recalls that family members ran out of their home in their nightclothes after the earthquake, which occurred early in the morning. The Gilberts and other families went to Potrero Hill to watch fires that burned throughout the city after the quake.

Bishop says that the military organized relief efforts after the disaster, and for a short time, the Gilberts lived outside, cooking on a camp fire after standing in lines for food. Their home was not severely damaged, and soon they had permission to return home.

Bishop's sister, Evelyn, was born June 2, 1907, in San Francisco. The family moved to Burlingame that year.

During World War II, the U.S. Army established Camp Fremont in Menlo Park for veterans and soldiers' housing and care. Bishop says that organizations and churches were asked to entertain the soldiers. She met serviceman Grover Bishop at church and invited him home. A courtship developed, and on Oct. 11, 1919, they were married.

Photo by George Sakkestad

Lillian Bishop remembers the San Francisco Earthquake.

In 1929, the Bishops moved to Saratoga, and the next year, they bought a piece of land on Saratoga-Sunnyvale Road in Cupertino. The land originally belonged to Thomas Kerwin. Bishop's husband started a poultry business.

They had two daughters: Ruth Bishop Sapp of El Paso, Texas, and Beverly Bishop Fehler of San Jose. Bishop is proud of her nine grandchildren and 10 great-grandchildren.

Occasionally after church, Bishop would ride the Santa Clara County Transit to Palo Alto, get a transfer to San Mateo and visit her sister, Evelyn Morris, and her sister's husband.

Bishop says she has had a beautiful, fruitful life with good health and has always enjoyed her surroundings.

Her interests have always been in many areas: schools, the Union Church of Cupertino, the Live Long and Like It Club (now part of the Cupertino Senior Center), the Philotesian Rebekah Lodge—which she has been a member of for 53 years—the Cupertino Historical Society and Museum, and the Cupertino De Ora Club.

Lillian Gilberts Bishop lived in Cupertino more than 65 years.

THE CUPERTINO COURIER *FEBRUARY 26, 1997*

Lillian Gilberts Bishop, 102, dies

By HENRIETTA MARCOTTE

Lillian Gilberts Bishop, a longtime resident of Cupertino, died Jan. 30. She was 102.

Bishop, a regular at the Cupertino Senior Center, was a member of the Union Church of Cupertino for more than 65 years. Her affiliation with the Odd Fellows and Rebekahs lasted 55 years. She was Noble Grand on two occasions and held other offices in Philotesian Rebekah Lodge.

She also was active in local schools, a charter member of the Cupertino Historical Society and Museum and a member of the De Oro Club, and she attended meetings of the Live Long and Like It Club, started by Dr. Carolyn Coffie. (The club is now housed at the Cupertino Senior Center.)

Bishop was born March 7, 1894, in the Mission District of San Francisco. Her father, Edward Gilberts, was also a San Francisco native. Her mother, Emily Chamberlain, was born in London.

Bishop had three sisters. Two died as children, one at the age of 5 and the other at the age of 3. The third sister, Evelyn, was born in 1907 and now resides in Burlingame with her husband.

Bishop remembered playing in the unpaved streets and on the plank sidewalks of San Francisco. Cars were rare at the turn of the century, she once recalled, and the streets were bustling with horse-drawn carriages and wagons.

She also remembered the lamplighters making their rounds in the early afternoons.

"It seemed like fairyland, living in the country," she once said.

On April 18, 1906, Bishop's world was shaken by the terrible destruction and fires of the San Francisco earthquake. People were ordered out of their homes, and meals were cooked in the street, she recalled.

Her family moved to Burlingame during World War I, just as soldiers were returning to Camp Fremont in Menlo Park. Churches and organizations were asked to invite soldiers into their homes. Bishop's future husband, Grover, was one of the guests who stayed with the Gilberts.

Lillian and Grover married in 1919. They had two daughters: Ruth Bishop Sapp, of El Paso, and Beverly Bishop Feheler, of San Jose. They also had 10 grandchildren and 10 great-grandchildren.

In 1929 the Bishops moved to about a mile south of Cupertino's Crossroads on De Anza Boulevard, then known as Highway 9. They purchased land from Thomas Kerwin and built a home, where they started a poultry business.

In the 1950s, they sold the business and moved to Sunrise Drive. Grover passed away in 1979.

Lillian loved to be with people and to get out and go. She would often catch a Santa Clara County Transit bus, transfer in Palo Alto to a SamTrans bus and ride up to visit her sister, Evelyn. Her family held a big celebration in 1994 to mark her100th birthday.

For the past three years she had been a resident of the Saratoga Odd Fellows home.

She was a great card player, enjoyed whist and pinochle and was learning to play mahjong. Up until her death, her mind was sharp and clear.

A service was held at the Union Church of Cupertino, with the Rev. Dean Ellern presiding.

Roots

By Henrietta Marcotte

(Ed. Note: Roots columnist Henrietta Marcotte takes a break from her series on early Cupertino landowners to recognize the 100th birthday of Lillian Gilberts. The series will resume next month.)

Lillian Gilberts (Bishop) was born in the Mission District in San Francisco on March 7, 1894. Her father, Edward Gilberts, also a San Francisco native, married Emily Chamberlan of London. At the age of 12, Lillian well remembers the April 1906 San Francisco earthquake and fire. At 5 a.m., the family vacated their home in their night clothes and for a short time lived outside, cooking on a campfire. They stood in lines for food and when it was established that their house wasn't damaged too badly, the Gilberts were permitted to return home. With the military in charge, the Gilberts and other families went to Potrero Hill to watch the fire burn throughout San Francisco.

Edward and Emily Gilberts were charter members of the San Francisco Masons Lodge and Eastern Star. In 1907, another daughter was born in San Francisco, Evelyn Gilberts (Morris). That year, the family moved to Burlingame. During World War II, Camp Fremont was established in Menlo Park, for Veterans, offering soldiers housing and care. Organizations and churches were asked to entertain the soldiers. Here, Lillian met Grover Bishop and a courtship soon developed. On Oct. 11, 1919, the couple married.

In 1929, the Bishops moved to Saratoga, and the following year they bought a piece of land originally belonging to Thomas Kerwin in Cupertino on Sunnyvale-Saratoga Road. Grover started a poultry business and a family. Two daughters were born: Ruth Bishop Sapp, now of El Paso, Texas, and Beverly Bishop Fehler of San Jose.

Lillian has nine grandchildren and 10 great-grandchildren. Throughout the years, her interests have been many, including education, the Union Church of Cupertino and the Live Long and Like It Club (now part of the Cupertino Senior Center).

She is a 53-year member of the Philotesian Rebekah Lodge, a charter member of the Cupertino Historical Society and Museum, Cupertino De Oro Club and King's Daughters and Sons Organization.

Money Matters

Should you refinance your home? On Monday, March 28, at 1 p.m. two speakers from a local bank will describe the ins and outs of this and other questions. Reservations must be made by the preceding Friday.

Photo/Poetry Survey

Volunteers are needed to evaluate and analyze the traditional contests at the center. Surveys are available in the lobby; results will be announced in the next newsletter.

(Anyone wishing to participate in activities at the Senior Center should sign up at the front desk. The Senior Center is located at 21251 Stevens Creek Blvd.)

Know Your Legislators

Following is a list of legislative representatives for Cupertino:

U.S. Senate

Barbara Boxer, U.S. Senate, 112 Hart Senate Office Bldg. , Washington, DC, 20510, (202) 224-3553. Local office: 1700 Montgomery St., Suite 240, San Francisco, 94111, (415) 403-0100.

Dianne Feinstein, U.S. Senate, 331 Hart Senate Office Bldg., Washington, DC, 20510, (202) 224-3841. Local office: 1700 Montgomery St., Suite 305, San Francisco, 94111, (415) 249-4777.

U.S. House of Representatives

Anna Eshoo, 1505 Longworth House Office Bldg., New Jersey and Independence Ave., SE, Washington, DC, 20510, (202) 225-8104. Local office: 698 Emerson St., Palo Alto, 94301, (415) 323-2984 or (408) 245-2339.

State Senate

Tom Campbell, 373 First Street, #100, Los Altos, 94022, (415) 949-5401 or in care of the State Capitol, Room 3048, Sacramento, 95814, (916) 445-6747, Fax: (415) 949-5495.

State Assembly

Charles Quackenbush, 901 Campisi Way, Suite 300, Campbell, 95008, (408) 369-8170 or State Capitol, Room 2111, Sacramento, 95814, (916) 445-8305, Fax: (408) 369-8174.

State Governor

To contact the Governor's Office, write to Gov. Pete Wilson, State Capitol, Sacramento,

Blabon Family
(From Santa Clara County California, 1922

A native of Maine, Otis Blabon was born on June 20, 1840, the son of Otis and Mary Blabon. Otis, at age twelve, was twice shipwrecked and for a time returned to Maine to live. However, the sea and adventure drew him back and in 1856 he left for San Francisco. After living in San Francisco for a time, he moved to the Santa Clara Valley and stayed with his brother for six years. Eventually he engaged in livery business and ran a stage coach line from Santa Cruz and Congress Springs to Santa Clara for a number of years.

Otis Blabon married Miss Adre Carrol and they were the parents of two children.

William Caspar Blabon

W.C. Blabon was born September 9, 1861 on the farm of Maser Blabon, his uncle who resided on Saratoga-Mountain View Road. His paternal grandfather was Captain Otis Blabon. His father, Walter L. Blabon came to California via Panama in 1860. He farmed and in 1864 purchased 130 acres and an old homestead and planted orchards.

William Caspar Bablon was educated at Lincoln School and in private schools. He was engaged in drilling water wells in California.

He married Annie Beasworrick, who came from England to Santa Clara. They had two children, Annie May and William Caspar, Jr.

AVERY
PV119

Bordi

BORDI FAMILY . . . and Glendenning Family

The following is a recapping of recollections from various sources, most of them tracing back to the last Bordi who actually worked on the family ranch: PLACIDO (evidently pronounced "Plotz-E-O") BORDI. He was born about 1882, and died in the late 1960's. He was a third generation Bordi at the ranch. The big walnut tree near the old barn was part of the original family orchard. As a boy Placido built a tree house in it. The remnants of another tree house by later occupants is still near the tree.

His wing of the Bordi family came from some wine-country village---name unknown---near the French-Italian border. A husband and wife---first names unknown---settled for a time in Redwood City where they first caught on with a restaurant patronized by agents, teamsters, swampers, and dock hands who were handling redwood lumber felled near Woodside, Portola, and on up the mountains toward LaHonda. The lumber was being shipped to San Francisco on small, shallow-draft vessels from slough-side docks at Redwood City. It was being used to build houses and commercial buildings. This activity must have been in the early and middle 1850's. The gold rush publicity of 1848-49-50 may have been the magnet that drew the first Bordis to California, but the rush evidently pooped out before they were settled here.

This couple soon graduated from only a restaurant to a boarding house, and then relocated to a small hotel and dining room. (A huge wood-burning restaurant stove is still in use in the kitchen of the ranch house. The stove is said to have come from the Bordi hotel in Mt. View.)

Considerable redwood was cut in the vicinity of the Ranch, probably in the 1870's-80's-90's. The eastern edge of the property is in the gulch through which the Redwood Gulch Road runs. It connects the Stevens Canyon Road to the Saratoga-Big Basin Road.

The Bordis evidently developed squatters' rights of some sort in the upper canyon. (The PAUL MASSON family located on the next ridge toward Saratoga, and the PICHETTI FAMILY settled on ridge the other way, back toward Los Altos. The BARGETTE family were on the flat near Byrne Avenue in Monta Vista.)

The Bordis eventually found a recognized owning entity, and arranged to acquire merchantable title to an uncertain acreage, probably considerably larger than the present 240 acres. Theirs was a large family, and with many in-laws, they controlled a good part of the canyon in the 1860's-70's-80's. One of their deeds is said to have been signed off by U.S. Grant, probably before he was a General in the Civil War. (If so, none of the current canyon-dwellers have seen it.) It is said that the Bordis obtained fee title in 1857, after homesteading, and after first squatting on the property for 5 or 10 years.

To shelter their growing family, the Bordis built the boxy 10-room house still in use. The dwelling part of the structure is supported by columns which are sections of peeled

redwood logs. The beams, which rest on the log columns, span the length of the house, and are hand-hewn to 12" x 16". The perimeter stone walls for the wine cellar serve as a foundation for the dwelling above, and average 3 ½ to 4 feet thick. The cellar is 14 feet high, and is partly dug into the gently-sloping site.

The aggregate capacity of this wine cellar was said to be 10 - 12,000 gallons. It was designated by the State as Winery #135. The nearby PAUL MASSON facility is still in operation as Winery #144.

By the end of World War I, the Bordi vineyard was phasing our, due to many circumstances, including the Phylloxera infestation, old age of the vines, neglect, and the Volstead Act (Prohibition 1919-33). It is understood that in the last few years the winery operated, grape juice was being crushed elsewhere and hauled in by small truck and then fermented and sold by the Bordi family. The last of their commercially produced wine was probably drunk in the early 1920's.

The dancing girls painted on the cellar doors are said to be art work of the 1920's, perhaps in the hopes that the wine business would revive if the Volstead Act was eventually repealed. The family was obliged to find other means of livelihood, and Placido concentrated on the tree fruits, supplemented by some outside employment.

George Glendenning cleaned up one of the larger wine tanks and used it for a water storage tank at the hose well near the picnic grounds. About one-third of the Bordi cooperage is still in the cellar.

Using their children, a couple of local Indians, and whatever cheap, farm-type labor came along, the Bordis sledded hundreds of tons of field rock out of would-be orchard and vineyard areas. They sorted the rocks to select suitable sizes thay could manhandle, and built cellars, building foundations, rock retaining walls for family gardens.

After the rockwork was in place, they evidently moved hundreds of cubic yards of topsoil by John Armstrong methods, probably on sleds rather than wagons. Whatever the vehicles, they were horse-drawn, for this work antedates tractors.

In a visual checking of the erratically aligned orchard rows, it is obvious that if the rocks or reefs were too big to pry onto a sled and move, the laborers dug in the vine or tree a few feet out of line, and went on to the next task.

The big walnut trees near the house and barn were probably planted in the 1860's. The apples and pears between the picnic gulch and the house are part of the original "family orchard", two each of all the tree fruits they thought would grow. The "family garden" plot is almost an acre of gently sloping land just west of the house.

Phylloxera (root and foliage lice) destroyed many Cupertino area vineyards, including

about 40 acres which the Glendennings had about where the Hewlett-Packard plant is now located. The Bordis must have been hurt. They once had over 40 acres of excellent vineyard eastward and southward of the big redwood tree.

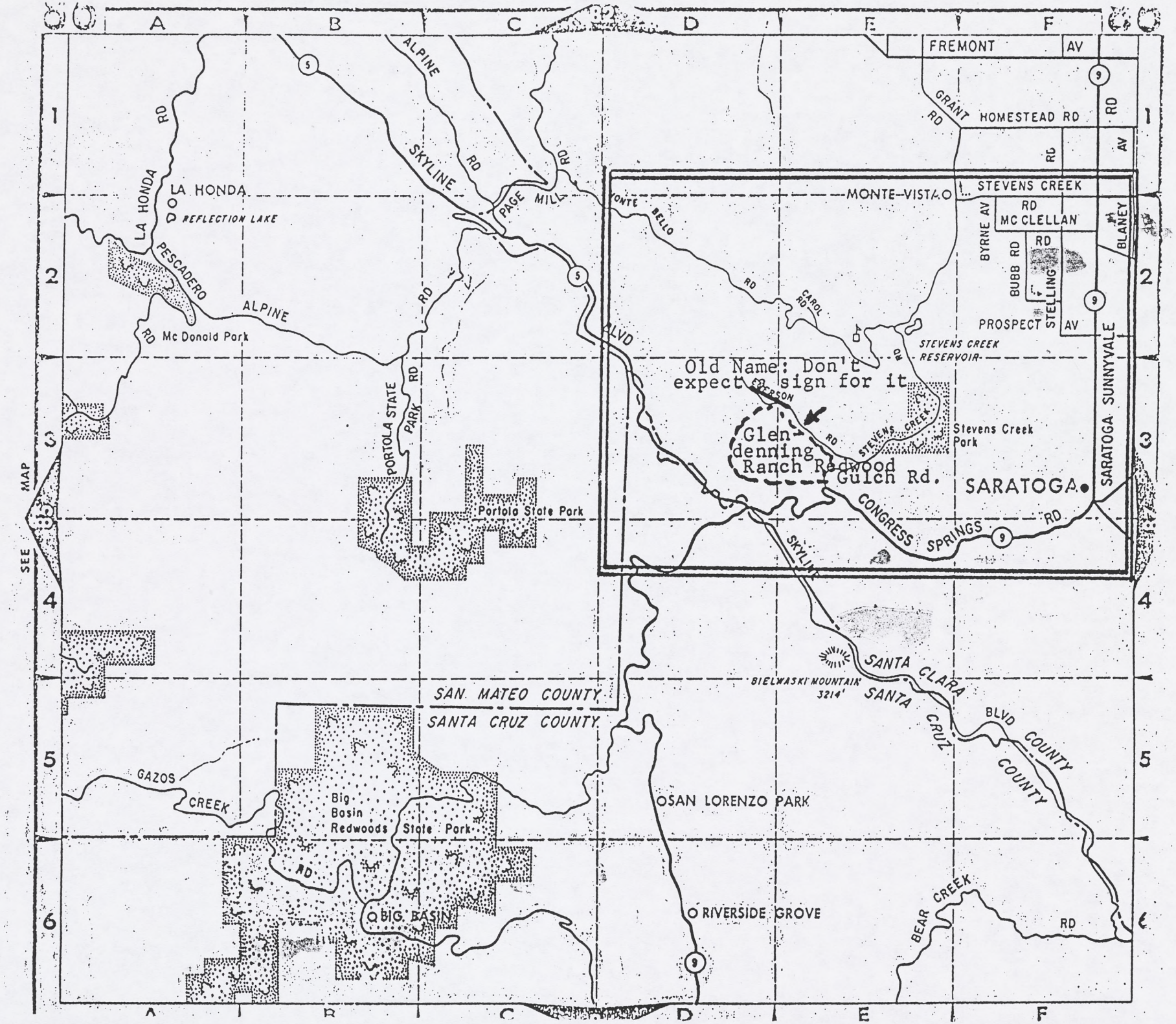
Five acres of tree fruit could not support as much Bordi family as forty acres of vineyard, so developing other incomes became a necessity. Most of the descendants of the family have kept summer places in the canyon, mostly on the opposite side of the County road. Placido and his wife had their private home across the creek although he was the active manager of the old home place.

One of PLACIDO's (Bordi) younger relatives married HARRY GUNETTI, a very capable executive who ran HENDY's plant in Sunnyvale. (It was for a time Woolridge, and then Westinghouse, but originally made and machined huge castings for hydraulic mining. When Hoover Dam was being built in the 1930's, only the HENDY facility had the equipment and the skilled workmen to make the huge pipes, gates, valves etc. required. Bechtel was one of the six companies on that project.

The Bordis either encouraged or consented to 20-30 year residence on the home place by a two unrelated local Indian. Each built a cabin: one located between the pool area and the picnic grounds; and the other near the big redwood tree in the lower gulch. This latter Indian was known as "Charcoal Charley" (Wilson), and he supplemented his occasional day laborer wages by cutting down trees and making charcoal. The stone foundations and part of his charcoal-burning pit are barely visible in the current brambles. Charcoal making was enough of a small industry to produce a "Charcoal Road" back in these hills. The first mentioned Indian seems to have had no more name than "Indian Joe".

There are two versions on how the big redwood tree survived into the 1990's: 1) It was too low in the gulch to drag out if cut down and sliced up into saw logs; and, 2) it was an imperfect tree, and by-passed because it would not have made it quality lumber. It appears to have been struck by lightning, on the easterly side. From one angle it appears to be crooked, although it seems straight and symmetrical from the house side. Some who have been able to fight through the brush to the trunk say it has a circumference of about 30' which would mean a diameter of 8-9 feet. It is said to be the biggest redwood tree surviving in Santa Clara County.

By the early 1950's, Prohibition had come and gone, the vineyard had come and gone, and the orchards had come, and were going. PLACIDO found himself well into his 70s, without children, with an assortment of absentee relative, each having some uncertain interest in the old family homestead. PLACIDO could no longer do the work of 10-15 men and fight back the brush, keep up the roads and the drainage ditches, do the tree pruning, thinning, picking, selling, ... He began thinking about selling our and retiring ... but wanted to find exactly the right buyer. He had family opposition, those doing little or none of the work wanted everything kept "as was", indefinitely. As a third generation owner, Placido did not want a buyer who had not been in Santa Clara Valley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MC CLELLAN RD
BYRNE AV
BUBB RD
STELLING RD
PROSPECT AV
BLANEY
SARATOGA SUNNYVALE RD
MONTE BELLO RD
CAROL RD
STEVENS CREEK RESERVOIR
Old Name: Don't expect a sign for it
JEFFERSON
Glen denning Ranch Redwood Gulch Rd.
STEVENS CREEK
Stevens Creek Park
SARATOGA
CONGRESS SPRINGS RD
SKYLINE BLVD
LA HONDA RD
LA HONDA
REFLECTION LAKE
PESCADERO RD
ALPINE RD
Mc Donald Park
SKYLINE RD
PAGE MILL RD
PORTOLA STATE PARK RD
Portola State Park
SEE MAP
SAN MATEO COUNTY
SANTA CRUZ COUNTY
BIELWASKI MOUNTAIN 3214'
SANTA CLARA COUNTY
SANTA CRUZ COUNTY BLVD
GAZOS CREEK
Big Basin Redwoods State Park
SAN LORENZO PARK
BIG BASIN
RIVERSIDE GROVE
BEAR CREEK RD

a life span. George Glendenning qualified on that score. Then there was the question of finding a buyer who would keep the ranch as one unit, and restore the buildings, and give the property "respect".

The changing of the guard finally came in 1956 after about a year of sporadic negotiating. It culminated when George Glendenning outlasted Placido and three of his relatives in a virtual non-stop bargaining session which dragged on for most of a week.

About 240 acres changed hands, with assorted Bordis retaining their various summer places and separate parcels on the northerly side of the road, and Glendenning and his wife taking over the main ranch home. Placido continued on as ranch manager, hunter, and historian, ... advising George Glendenning.

GLENDENNING FAMILY ... and the Bordi Ranch

George Nye Glendenning was a Navy aviation mechanic at Pensacola in World War I, and eventually put his mechanical and selling talents to work with Anderson-Barngrover, which merged later into Food Machinery Corp as did the Bean Spray Pump Co. The fruit tree spraying equipment of the latter firm help solve the Phylloxera infestations, but not soon enough to save many of the original vineyards. George continued as a sales executive, and later as a labor negotiator for Food Machinery Corp., he retired in 1961.

As a school boy George Glendenning had fished Stevens Creek from below the present dam and reservoir (built in the 1930s) to the vicinity of the Ranch. John Leonard had also fished the stream before most of the road bridges were built (in about the 1920's). "Soda Rock", the big rock shoulder that almost pushes the road into the creek, used to seep strong-smelling carbonated water, and was a landmark and frequent destination for school kid hiking picnics.

After George's daughters were married and started raising families, George and his wife got them interested in developing a family hide-out for good weather outings, hiking, camping, ... Collectively they named it first the "GJG Ranch": the younger girl had married John Garrard---the first "G"; the older girl had married Sam Jones---the "J"; and the parents supplied the last "G". In 1976 when Beez and Sam became sole owners, they renamed it the "Glendenning Ranch".

Garrard was an engineer with Seabee-type military construction experience from the Korean war. In about 1960 he started to re-establish, with a bulldozer, the old Bordi Ranch private roads to the vineyard, the orchards, the big redwood tree, the outlet to Redwood Gulch Road, and the high-country forest at the top of the ranch...toward Skyline Blvd. Unfortunately, he was killed in a jeep accident near a Sierra construction site.

The second son-in-law, Captain Sam G. Jones, was a career officer in the Navy, having gone from school in Wisconsin to Annapolis, and then directly into World War II. He retired in 1972. His last command was at Mare Island and Hunter's Point.

After retirement Jones and his family continued to live in the Vallejo area until the two younger children finished their high schools. Then they moved to the Glendenning Ranch in 1979.

Sam and Roy Jones, learned from "Pop" the restoration of old orchards, and the renovation of old buildings. Collectively the major elements of catch-up included renovating the house so it was liveable for the family; building a garage; drilling well for domestic water and establishing a tank and pressure system; converting the old creek-water domestic source to a source of sprinkler system irrigation of the orchards; renovating the old picnic site to handle 30-40 guests; building modern rest rooms nearby; starting a swimming pool/cabana project, renovating the old wine cellar.

Sam Jones was active in United Way and Kiwanis. Locally he was involved in the "Farmers' Markets" outlets for small family farm producers. His wife, Bernice --- nicknamed "Beez"---had school board experience , and spent part of her time monitoring various factions of the Board of Supervisors.

Anyone who can add recollections, comments, or corrections to the history of this property is welcomed.

Burtner

AVERY
PV119

THE BURTNER FAMILY

By Mildred Burtner Martin

March 1991

G. Horner Burtner and Emy Lou Moore married on September 2, 1908 in northern California. They came to San Jose where Mr. Burtner was with Standard Oil. In 1908, they had their home built on Stevens Creek Road by E. J. Parrish. Mr. Burtner was employed as a bookkeeper at The Cupertino Store where he worked until his retirement in 1948.

Emy Lou and Homer easily and readily became members of everything in the small village. Emy Lou was a staunch worker in the Rebekas, the Ladies Aid, the Kings Daughters, the W.C.T.U. and a Reading Club. As time went on and their only child, Mildred, started school, the P.T.A. was added to her list, followed by the Cupertino DeOro Club and its 'Past Presidents'.

Homer was in the choir of the Union Church of Cupertino, the Men's Bible Class, the Odd Fellows and Woodmen of the World.

Cupertino was a small village but certainly an active one - potluck suppers, rummage sales, the Community Council, and American Red Cross.

During both world wars, Emy Lou sewed fast and furiously and rolled bandages as did all the Ladies for Red Cross. The first world war found her involved in the War Loan Organization for Liberty Bonds.

Homer was an air raid warden during the second world war. Meetings in the evenings as well as checking his assigned area for forgotten lights at night kept him busy.

Their daughter was a teacher in Cupertino but during all of this war time activity she left her teaching and worked with the American Red Cross in London, England. When she returned to Cupertino, she went back to teaching but still did volunteer work with the Red Cross.

There have been other small villages but none can compare to Cupertino. There were no strangers - everyone knew and respected everyone else. The only time the children were separated from the adults was for Catechism and Sunday School and the only time the women were separated from the men was when meeting in groups for ladies, Y.I.I. and the Ladies Aid or when the men met in their groups, Knights of Columbus and the Odd Fellows. Everything else that happened was attended by everyone.

The Burtners continued living in Cupertino until 1962 when Homer Burtner passed away. Emy Lou Burtner moved to Valley Village in Santa Clara and lived there until her death in 1967.

Butcher

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THE BUTCHER FAMILY

By Audrey Butcher

March 1991

Rolla Butcher, senior, was born in Wood County, in what is now West Virginia, in 1825, and came west in 1857. He followed General Albert Sidney Johnston's expedition to Salt Lake City, using the protection of the military force to get safely to the far western mining country, and reaching Butte County, California, in 1858

In Butte County, he married Emma Ann Smith in 1859, a native of Essex County, England, born on April 24, 1834. In 1865 they moved to Idaho's Silver City area, then on to Montana. In Butte, in 1875, Rolla Butcher discovered and developed, the Alice Mine as well as the Star West Mine. In 1881, his health failing, Rolla sold out his mining interests and came to Santa Clara County, buying 160 acres from Franklin Pancoast, a Collins School Trustee, in the area later known as Butcher's Corners. He died February 13, 1882, leaving his widow, son Rolla Butcher, daughter Josephine, and son Arthur, nine years old.

Rolla Butcher II, born May 26, 1864 in Butte County, married Minnie Matthews, a native of Petaluma. They had two sons, Rolla Matthews and Craig Cheke, also an orchardist. Craig married Frances Smith of Santa Clara and had two children, Eugene and Carole. Eugene married Marilyn Lehman of Sunnyvale. They live in Ukiah and have two daughters, Kerri and Amy.

Josephine Butcher married A.C. Hollenbeck. They had one daughter, Bessie.

Arthur Butcher married Grace Northup of San Jose in 1904. Her mother was Hattie Talmadge who came, as a small child with her parents in the 1850's, to farm near Vorden on the Sacramento River. Her father was George Northup of San Jose, born in New York State in 1847. Grace Butcher graduated from San Jose Normal School and taught school before her marriage.

Arthur Butcher attended Collins School, the University of the Pacific college preparatory school in Santa Clara, and Stanford University. He went to the Alaskan Gold Fields in 1898, coming home with enough money to start in business as a fruit buyer and shipper, as well as managing his and his mother's property. In later years, he owned orchards on Lawrence Station Road and also in Brentwood. He was one of the founding trustees of the Fremont Union High School District, driving around the area to secure signatures on the founding petition. Grace and Arthur had two sons, Harold and Robert.

Harold ranched in Brentwood and married Edna Mae Root. They had two daughters, Ann, now Mrs. Garnet Best, and Nancy, Mrs. Stuart Thomason, each with three children and one grandchild.

Robert T. Butcher attended Cupertino Union Grammar School, graduated from Stanford University and went into business with his father, managing the local orchards, now sold, with the exception of the home place at Butcher's Corners. His wife Audrey, born in San Jose to Ernest A. Abbott, D.D.S. and Audrey Keesling Abbott, graduated from San Jose State College. They have three children, Andy (Lloyd Andrew), Margaret, and Barbara. All graduated, as did their father, from Cupertino Union District Schools and Fremont High School. Andy also graduated from the University of the Pacific; Margaret, the University of California at Santa Cruz; Barbara, Fresno State University. Barbara is married to Tom Burkett and has one daughter, Chelsea Marinda Butcher Burkett.

Robert Butcher constructed a glider in the family barn in 1928 from plans in the 1913 edition of <u>The Boy Mechanic.</u> It had a 30 foot wing span and the wings were covered with his mother's bed sheets, made tight by coating them with a flour and water paste. It was flown in Monta Vista in a vacant field, between the railroad tracks, Al Wickersham's garage and Stevens Creek Road. To go up, after being off the ground, he moved back on two-by-four boards. It was pulled off the ground by seven or eight running boys, including Angelo and Paul Quinterno, Clare Goodrich and

George Fujii. On the first try it rose about thirty feet and almost flipped over backwards. He then attached ropes to each wing end. Again, it rose aloft, but at about an altitude of twenty feet, the wing cracked and the glider made a rapid descent. So ended Cupertino's entry in aviation history. The San Jose News published the story and picture of the glider on its front page. It was fun, but an escapade that did not have whole-hearted parental approval.

Monta Vista, vacant field between railroad tracks, at Wickersham's Garage and Stevens Creek Road.

Robert Butcher and friends with homemade glider, Monta Vista, c. 1928

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Cali

CUPERTINO – MONTA VISTA

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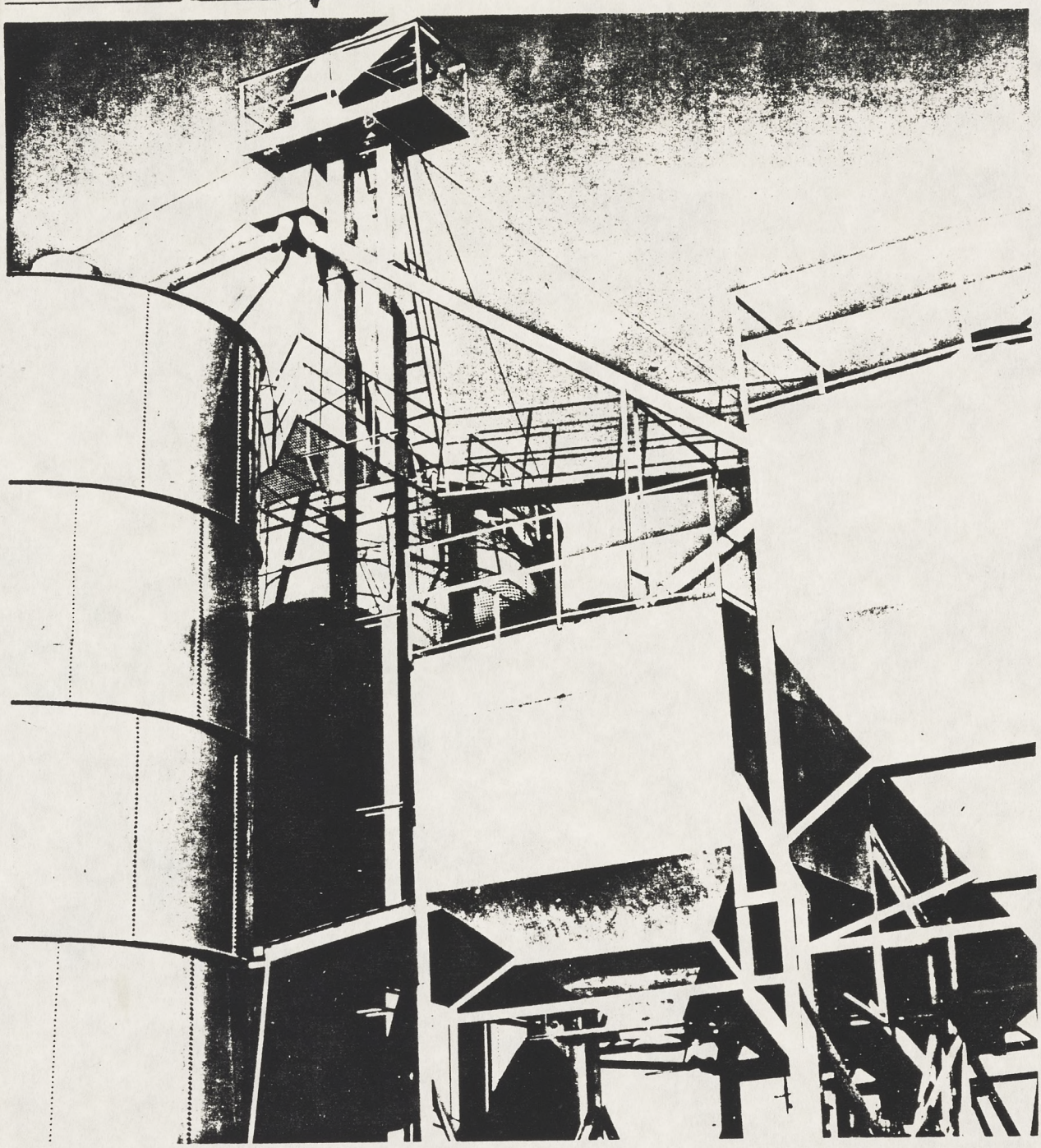


Cupertino Landmark :

R. Cali & Bro. Mill - Headquarters For Big Cali Feed And Trucking Operation

Epic Of Cali Brothers: From Sicily To U.S. Success!

By Tony Lillo

Rosario Cali was born in Piedimonte, province of Catanio, Sicily, Italy on June, 18, 1885. His parents, vineyard farmers, lived two miles from the town of Piedimonte (15,000 population.)

When R. Cali was five years old, he walked to church in town every Sunday. He would always have to tell his father the name of the priest conducting the mass, for there would be plenty of extra chores to do on the farm if he couldn't.

At six years old he began helping his father in the vineyards, with a hoe, several hours each day. When Rosario was seven years old, he asked his parents if he could attend school in town, but it was impossible because he was needed on the farm.

At 10 years he moved with his family nearer to town, where his father took charge of a larger vineyard operation. At eleven years of age, young Rose was promoted as "foreman" and supervised the work of 15 to 20 women because of his ability to get better production from these employees.

During the fruit season at only 12 years old, he contracted to buy pears, figs, and cherries with very small deposits and marketed this fruit in town, making his first earnings as a "fruit merchant." The farmers and growers had trust and confidence in his ability to get along with other people and in his business ability.

Finally when Rose was 13, his father sent him to school for the first time. This was night school and cost his parents three cents each night for one hour of classroom work.

During the three months that "Rose" attended school, he determined to become a merchant rather than living on a farm for the rest of his life.

IN BUSINESS AT 14

When he turned 14 years old resourceful Rosario started a wine business. His father furnished bulk wine in 50 gallon barrels which he sold in the city of Messina some 50 miles away. With the profits of his fruit business, he rented and furnished a small store and went back home to to get his brother Joseph Cali who when was only eight years old, to help him with his "newly" formed wine business. After a short time, he was able to send enough money to his father to pay for all the barreled wine that his father furnished to the store.

After several years, he started to lose money in the wine operation because of too much credit. "Rose" was ashamed to return home; his father had warned him that he was to young to manage a business.

So Rose sent his brother Joseph back home to school and visited his uncle's vegetable farm located eight miles from his birthplace. There he delivered vegetables by wagon to local stores. Working 18 hours a day, his pay was 20 cents a day plus room and board.

TO WORK AT 1 A.M.

He began at 1 a.m. in the morning loading vegetables in a wagon pulled by a donkey and he would have to deliver all the vegetables in the city (eight miles away) before the stores opened for their morning business. During the summer months, occasionally he caught a little sleep in a bamboo shed near the vegetable farm. Sometimes he had to stay overnight in the city and his accomodations were a little more comfortable.

Here's "R. Cali & Bro." in person. Rosario, seated, and Joe pose in their handsome office in their large Cupertino headquarters on Stevens Creek rd., near Highway 9. The story of their climb to success is a fascinating saga of two immigrants from Sicily who made good in their adopted country in the best American tradition.

Edward S.J. Cali, right or "Ed" as he's better known locally, son of Rosario, has powered the transportation division of the big local firm from 11 trucks to 96 pieces of equipment which cover much of Northern and Central California. He's a former president of the Cupertino Lions club and vice president of the First National Bank of Cupertino. Driving the lift truck is Omber Biaggi.

AMERICA CALLS

At 17 years of age, his brother Mariano (now deceased) went to America and soon Rose was getting word from him regarding the wonderful opportunities and the plentiful work in the United States. So he decided one day to leave his uncle and return home to his parents in order to get their consent to go to the "Land of Opportunity."

On his 18th birthday, Rose Cali received his parents' permission and with his brother Sam, who was 24, left his birthplace Piedimonte for the distant shores of America.

It was winter when the two youths from semi-tropical Italy landed in New York. Rosario's first job at $1.50 a day for New York City was shoveling snow, stuff he had never encountered before.

He thought the wages were grand but he couldn't agree to the weather. So the two youths decided to visit their other brother Mariano who had invited them to West Virginia. To their surprise, they found more snow there than they had left in New York.

Soon after their arrival Rose was working as a miner shoveling coal into dump cars in West Virginia. Receiving 10 cents for each ton shoveled, he averaged not quite $2.00 a day. After three months, he decided there was more money in digging coal then shoveling it.

COAL MINING

So he contracted with the coal company to dig and shovel coal for 25¢ a ton which doubled his wages to $4.00 a day, at that time considered excellent wages. And Rose was only 18½ years old.

About this time Rose received word from his father that he was to be drafted in the Italian Army for military service. Leaving the mines, he went to the nearest Italian Consulate located in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania to await further instructions.

Several months later Rose was told that, because of his brother's previous army service, he was excluded from the draft. In the meantime, he worked as a "helper" in the Pennsylvania Railroad co., depot in Pittsburgh for only $1.60 per day.

His next job was driving a team of horses hauling various items for a construction company in Allagheny, Pennsylvania at $2.00 per day. After a short time Rose was promoted to foreman on construction jobs with 15 men under him.

Rose was now 20 years old and he began hearing news of greater opportunities in California. He left his job and headed for San Francisco.

TO CALIFORNIA

It was now 1907 and his first job in California was working as a team driver, constructing roads for the Suisun Cement Co., for $2.00 a day plus board. Conditions on the job weren't too good and Rose

More About Cali

(Continued from page 2)

quit to work in the asparagus fields in Rio Vista as a field worker.

He got this job because he could speak a little bit of Portuguese and Italian fluently. In a months time he was promoted to foreman and supervised the planting and harvesting of asparagus on 300 acres of land. These promotions to supervisory capacities weren't due to luck, but, as Mr. Cali recalls, "It was just due to hard work."

IN BUSINESS FOR HIMSELF

During Christmas of 1908, he left on a trip to San Francisco to visit his brother Sam Cali and during this visit he heard of a job driving a team of horses which paid $3.00 a day and board. He took this job working for the Crocker First National Bank which was preparing home-sites in Daly City. Again because of his hard work, his wages were raised to $3.25 a day plus board.

While driving these horses, Rose began considering starting a business of his own. Right in the spot where he was clearing the land, he foresaw the opportunity for a commercial development.

He quit his job in Daly City and with the sum of $2000.00, Rose and his brother Sam purchased a site and constructed a building with a very small down payment. Rose and his brother Sam were now in the grocery and fruit business.

In 1911 he married the former Mary Barbagallo. With the business prospering, they doubled the size of the original building and they added another building and went into a new line-the hay and grain business.

In 1913, sons were born to both Rose and Sam. But both children became quite ill and only a year after expanding their business, they decided to leave the congested area of Daly City and move into the peaceful country side.

To do this the brothers traded their thriving business for 215 acres of bare land in Willits, Calif., north of San Francisco. They planted it into vineyards. After four disappointing years of this farming venture (a failure because of killing frosts), they decided to trade the 215 acres for 20 acres of prunes and apricots in Campbell.

After a year in the orchard business, the brothers sold their ranch and split the profits from the sale and each went out on his own. It was 1918.

It was this year that Rosario rented a 40-acre vineyard on Union avenue in Campbell and also purchased a 20-acre prune orchard on Homestead road, Cupertino. In 1919 he sold the 20-acre orchard for a gain.

In 1921 he again purchased a 40-acre prune and apricot orchard on Wright ave., in Cupertino. During this year his brother Joseph Cali came to this country after having served in the Italian Army eight years. Joseph assisted with the farming operation which was again increased by another 70 acres of rented orchards.

In 1922 Rose sold his 40-acre property and acquired 55 acres of prunes located on Regnart rd., which is his present home-place.

Rose Cali slowly realized that farming alone wasn't a profitable venture at that particular time due to many factors, but basicly, because fruit prices were too low.

FRUIT BUYER

It was during this time that the Schuckl Canning Co., began its first year of business. In 1924 Rosario Cali became the first fruit buyer for the canning operation. His brother Joseph Cali started hauling fruit from their own orchard operation and also the fruit that Rose bought.

This was done with a single truck which both brothers owned in their newly formed partnership. In 1925 two more trucks were added to the trucking operation of R. Cali & Bro.

The brothers worked hard for the next several years and in 1928 the firm began looking for parking and warehouse facilities in the area of Cupertino. Rose Cali spotted a site at the corner of Highway 9, (which was then known as the Mt. View-Saratoga Rd.) and Stevens Creek Rd., as the best location for his operation.

He wanted only one acre of land for this site but the seller flatly stated that the entire nine acres of the parcel was up for sale or none at all. So with a little down payment and the realization that someday the property would come into its own as valuable commercia, property, Rose and Joe Cali acquired the entire nine acres.

While still engaged in the business of buying and hauling fruit into the cannery, they decided to build a warehouse to sell hay, grain, and farm supplies.

PREDICTIONS OF DOOM

The year was 1929 and a very difficult period to establish a dealership for any kind of merchandise because there were many other dealers and distributors in the west valley area. In fact many close observants at that time bluntly stated that the firm of R. Cali & Bro., would be out of business in a matter of six months.

But how wrong this proved to be. Because with good business connections with suppliers in Oakland it wasn't very long before the business began to take hold. It was 1930 and the operation began to flourish due to their hard work day and night (more than 18 hours a day).

FINANCING PROBLEM

In order to stock his warehouse in Cupertino with hay and grain, Rose Cali scoured the country side throughout Northern California and south into San Joaquin Valley to bring in the highest quality cured hay and premium grains for his dairy and poultry customers.

This was a difficult thing to do because of limited working capital. Rose and Joseph were inexperienced in this newly chosen business and financing the payment of this merchandise was their biggest difficulty.

But with the outstanding determination and the confidence he showed in starting his new business, Rose Cali didn't have much trouble persuading the Bank of America to give him a "Letter of Credit." This valuable document included a strong recommendation to permit him to operate on extended credit terms. So with this "letter" tucked in his pocket, he had no trouble procuring large quantities of merchandise from hay and grain farmers alike. The first big obstacle had been hurdled.

The business actually prospered during the middle of the terrible depression years. In 1934 additional warehouse facilities were constructed, more than doubling the size of the business. More trucks were added to the existing fleet which improved customer service.

NEW FEED MILL

During all these years of operation, the firm of R. Cali & Bro., was engaged as a distributor of manufactured feeds of the Albers Milling Co., in Oakland. But in 1935 R. Cali inquired of a feed expert from San Francisco on the possibilities of preparing certain formulas for poultry and dairy feed manufacture. This type of operation required a feed mill.

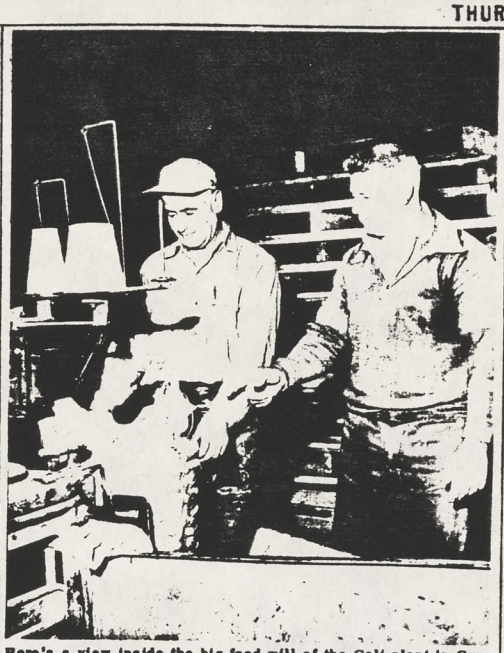
Construction began in 1936 of one of the first and largest feed mills in Santa Clara county, the largest mill between Oakland and Santa Maria. It was during this year that the finest quality poultry feed in the entire state was being manufactured in Cupertino.

One of the most prominent feeds was called "Cali Egg Producer" which is still being manufactured. Also from the new feed mill came high grade dairy feed. Significant was the fact that dairymen and poultrymen using these "Cali Feeds" began to enjoy greater production of their own and greater profits for themselves.

PRUNES IN FEED

In 1942, prune farmers in this area faced a glutted market. So R. Cali through a request from the Prune Surplus Association of California formed a small organization which acquired the prunes from the association and provided a new out-let for the over abundance. The prunes, ground and mixed with alfalfa meal, were used for dairy feed. This was the only time that prunes were used for animal stock feed in the Cali mill operation.

Between the years of 1936 and 1944 the only changes which took place were construction of additional warehouses to stock greater supplies of raw materials.



Here's a view inside the big feed mill of the Cali plant in Cupertino. Harry Arosio, foreman, right, is shown with Tom Costa who is operating a sack sewing machine.

THE BIG FIRE

November 17, 1944 was a fateful day in R. Cali's life, for on that day the biggest fire that ever occured in Cupertino nearly wiped out the entire business. Destroyed by the ravages of the fire were the entire feed mill, retail store, and the main office.

But R. Cali is not a man to discourage easily. As Rose aptly states: "I not only have faith in myself, but a stronger faith in almighty God."

On the same day, he went out and leased the only two existing feed mixers in Santa Clara county and arranged for an Oakland firm to manufacture "Cali feeds" for shipment to his great number of customers.

Within four weeks a temporary mill was constructed while greater plans went ahead for the construction of the present feed mill, office, and warehouse facilities.

It was gratifying to Rose and Joseph Cali that during this time his customers sent words of appreciation and encouragement regarding the continued supply of "Cali Feeds" and the ability to get right back on their feet.

By the start of 1946 the most complete and up-to-date feed mill with the latest type of mill machinery went into its operation, producing top quality feeds for poultrymen and dairymen over a wide-spread area. In 1947 R. Cali & Bro., became a corporation.

ED BOOMS TRUCKS

In the year 1938, Rose Cali's son, Edward Cali, was brought into business upon his graduation from the University of Santa Clara. In 1947 when Edward entered the operation as transportation chief, there were 11 trucks. At this date, Edward operates over 96 pieces of equipment which includes 48 power units on a statewide basis.

In 1948 Cupertino showed initial signs of growth and postal authorities were looking for larger postal facilities. Rose Cali was contacted and given first consideration to furnish the U.S. Post Office with a building.

At this point R. Cali insisted that the government's offer be placed on a "bid basis" and the authorities agreed. The low bidder turned out to be R. Cali and soon construction began on the present building which was to furnish improved postal services for the "booming area" of Cupertino.

Rosario Cali had the ability to foresee the greater development of Cupertino and that the needs of the incoming hordes of people would present another problem.

BUILT STORES

So he and his brother Joe formed a partnership and decided to improve the almost non-existence of commercial services in this area. 10 stores on the east side of Highway 9 were constructed and, recently the commercial building on Stevens Creek Rd., adjoining the R. Cali & Bro., property.

During the early development of Cupertino, Rose Cali saw the great need for medical and banking services to meet the demands for this sprawling area in its early development. It took a long time to finally convince a medical doctor and a dentist to locate in Cupertino.

In the meantime he took on a personal crusade and talked to many bankers in order to prove to them that Cupertino needed a bank badly. But the bankers refused on the ordinary grounds that their wasn't sufficient need in the Cupertino area.

But R. Cali maintained his original position regarding this urgent need and after five long years finally crossed paths with Mr. Walter Field, Rose Cali convinced Mr. Field and sold him one lot of his property on Highway 9 at a sacrifice price in order to obtain banking facilities for Cupertino. Currently, Rose and his son, Edward have positions on the board of directors of the First National Bank of Cupertino, with Edward Cali serving as vice president.

BULK FEED

In 1949 R. Cali foresaw the transition of the sacked feed business towards bulk feed operation and he emphasized the expansion of bulk feed facilities to meet the ever increasing demand. Several bulk feed trucks were added to the fleet and the bulk storage capacities have been greatly enlarged. This business, started with several employees, now employees on the average 100 persons.

Even today the prospects and the future of his expanding business looks very promising and R. Cali is still putting his imaginative mind to work on new ideas for the sake of progress.

So then this is the story of the immigrant Rosario Cali from his native Italy, who without a formal education rose from an obscure vineyard farm-lad to one of the most progressive business personalities in the state of California. As President of R. Cali & Bro., his operation is unique and fulfills the great need of many dairies and poultry farms throughout the large portion of the state. His transportation services plays a vital role in hauling farm products in California's growing canning industry.

ADVICE TO YOUTH

Asked if he would like to offer any suggestions or advice to today's generation of ambitious young men, Rosario Cali said, "It doesn't take just money to start a business of your own; it takes more of courage, confidence and "hard work" to succeed. But in addition to all this it takes an abiding faith in God, the most beneficial partner anyone can have to make a success in life."

The Cali Family History Update
March 1991

The two Cali brothers, Joe and Rose, passed away in 1959 and 1961, respectively. Under the guidance of their sons, Alfred and Ed, the business continued to expand and prosper throughout the 1960's and 1970's. With the advent of the 1980's, however, the gradual changes of the Santa Clara Valley's industrial base started in the 1960's became an overwhelming move away from agriculture and towards high technology. With the diminution of orchards and diary farms, the Cali's found it increasingly difficult to service their long-time dairy customers, who now operated in the San Joaquin Valley. The many trucking customers they served during the days of the independent fruit canneries had dwindled to one large customer, California Canners & Growers by the late 1970's. The bankruptcy of that company in 1983 marked the beginning of the end for the Cali's trucking business. The continuing encroachment of high technology industry into Cupertino made the continued operation of a feed mill in downtown Cupertino an impossibility. After much soul searching, Ed and Al Cali decided to sell their 26 acres at the corner of Stevens Creek and De Anza Boulevards to developers in 1984.

The trucking business was terminated in 1984 and the equipment sold off piece by piece. The large dairy customer base was sold to Stockton Hay & Grain Company in late 1985. The Cupertino retail store operation was sold to An-Jan Feed and Pet and continues in operation today on Stevens Creek Blvd. in Cupertino. Al Cali and his family kept an interest in the Santa Cruz Feed store operation which was purchased in the early 1970's and operate that business as Cali Feed and Pet Supply.

After R. Cali & Bro completely ceased operations, Ed and Al Cali went their separate ways. Al, with two of his children, formed Cali Investments, and have an office in Saratoga. Ed and his son, Ron Cali, formed Cali Financial Management Co. in Cupertino and remain active with asset and property management and land development.

Rose Cali's wife, Mary, lived in her family home on the remaining four acres of the original family parcel of 100 Bubb Road until her death in 1984. The property was subsequently sold for housing.

Joseph Cali's wife, Mary V. Cali, lives in Saratoga. Her health is increasingly fragile.

Cali brothers' big mill put Cupertino on map

HISTORY

from Page 1B

When Amaral went to work for the Calis, they had two trucks. They bought a third for Amaral to drive after he got his license, launching a 36-year career.

In the beginning, the Calis hauled fruit to Schuckl's. Before long, they expanded, selling feed to the many small dairies and chicken farmers in the area. Then they decided they could make their own feed, and did.

The firm prospered even during the middle of the Depression years and kept growing. Trucks were added. The feed business expanded.

Things were going so well that "I told Rose, 'We should have a Christmas tree.' " Cali agreed, and a tradition began.

In the beginning, the tree — the sort of a Christmas tree you'd see in anybody's living room — was on top of a small building. It moved to one about 150 feet up when there was a place for it. Finally, it was installed 300 feet off the ground at the top of the highest elevator and could be seen for miles.

Amaral remembers the Calis wanted a star atop the tree. He thought about it for a while, and then "I took a jar and put a 20-watt light bulb in it. I've still got it. It shines just like a star."

Amaral doesn't believe in throwing anything away. He wears a belt buckle he made when he was 16. He bought the ring he now wears the same year. Naturally, many of the things he still has are tools from when he worked for the Calis.

He drove a truck for them for 18 years, then moved in to the Cupertino headquarters and did some of almost everything.

Over the years, the Calis progressed, but there were occasional setbacks. In 1944, for example, fire swept through the mill and warehouse, leveling the whole operation and causing about $100,000 damage. They vowed to rebuild, if they could get the materials they needed during that wartime period.

First, they built a temporary replacement. A permanent, much larger, mill followed. It survived until 1988, when it was bought and then dismantled and shipped to the Philippines.

Today there are other businesses on the site, including part of Apple Computer, Ron Cali said.

The older Calis were intensely involved in the community, supporting incorporation of Cupertino, building for new businesses, founding the city's first bank and other activities.

At the same time, their business continued to grow. By the mid-1950s, for example, they operated 48 trucks.

The Calis were seen as somewhat crusty and demanding. But there is another view. Amaral said the Calis were "beautiful people, wonderful people."

"I never thought they were bosses," Amaral said. "They were friends."

That, said Ron Cali, is what most of the employees thought.

Out of the Past appears every other Tuesday in the Mercury News. If you have information or questions about local history, or if you have an Out of the Past idea, please call Joanne Grant at (408) 920-5459, fax her at (408) 288-8060.

* original article in family history file in office

Before Apple, there were Calis

Brothers built thriving Cupertino trucking, milling business

BY JOANNE GRANT
Mercury News Staff Writer

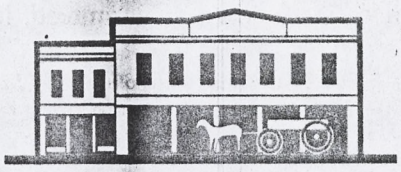
Rosario Cali and his brother, Joseph, built Cupertino's first million-dollar business long before Apple Computer was even a gleam in the eyes of Jobs and Wozniak.

It began with hauling fruit, grew into also selling feed, then expanded into making and selling feed here and in the Central Valley.

A million-dollar business wasn't the Cali brothers' goal, however, explained Ron Cali, Rosario's grandson. Basically, they saw a need and filled it. They had "more or less a demand-driven' business," Ron Cali added.

That it turned out to be amazingly profitable was a bonus.

Some people — those who never needed feed — remember it best as the place with the Christmas tree on top of the big grain elevator.



OUT OF THE PAST

It began with Rosario Cali, who came to the United States from his native Sicily in 1903 and held a variety of jobs before settling in the West Valley to grow apricots and prunes.

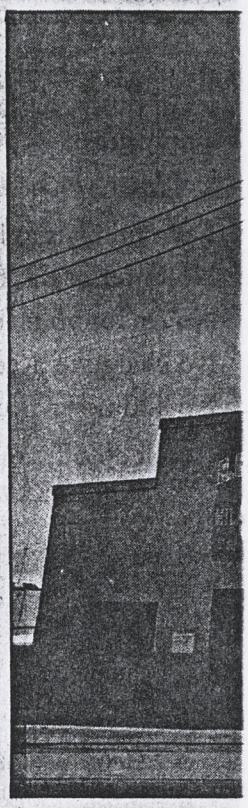
But he quickly discovered there was great difficulty in arranging to transport his fruit. He bought a truck, and his business was launched. That was in 1928.

The following year, a 13-year-old new graduate of Mission San Jose Grammar School hooked up with the Calis to begin an enduring relationship.

Three days after he finished school, Ernest Amaral decided he wanted to get a job and moved to Sunnyvale, where his sister lived. He tried picking apricots but figured there had to be something better. His brother-in-law worked at Schuckl Cannery and got his young relative a job there.

Amaral didn't like that one, either, and after two weeks at the cannery, he decided to quit. As he left, he met Rosario ("call me Rose") Cali, who offered him a job. Amaral accepted but told Cali he had nothing. Cali invited him home, and young Amaral, who quickly aged himself to became 16 so he could get the special license he needed to drive a truck, lived with the Calis for three months.

See HISTORY, Page 2B



'R. Cali & Bro.' was

Calis

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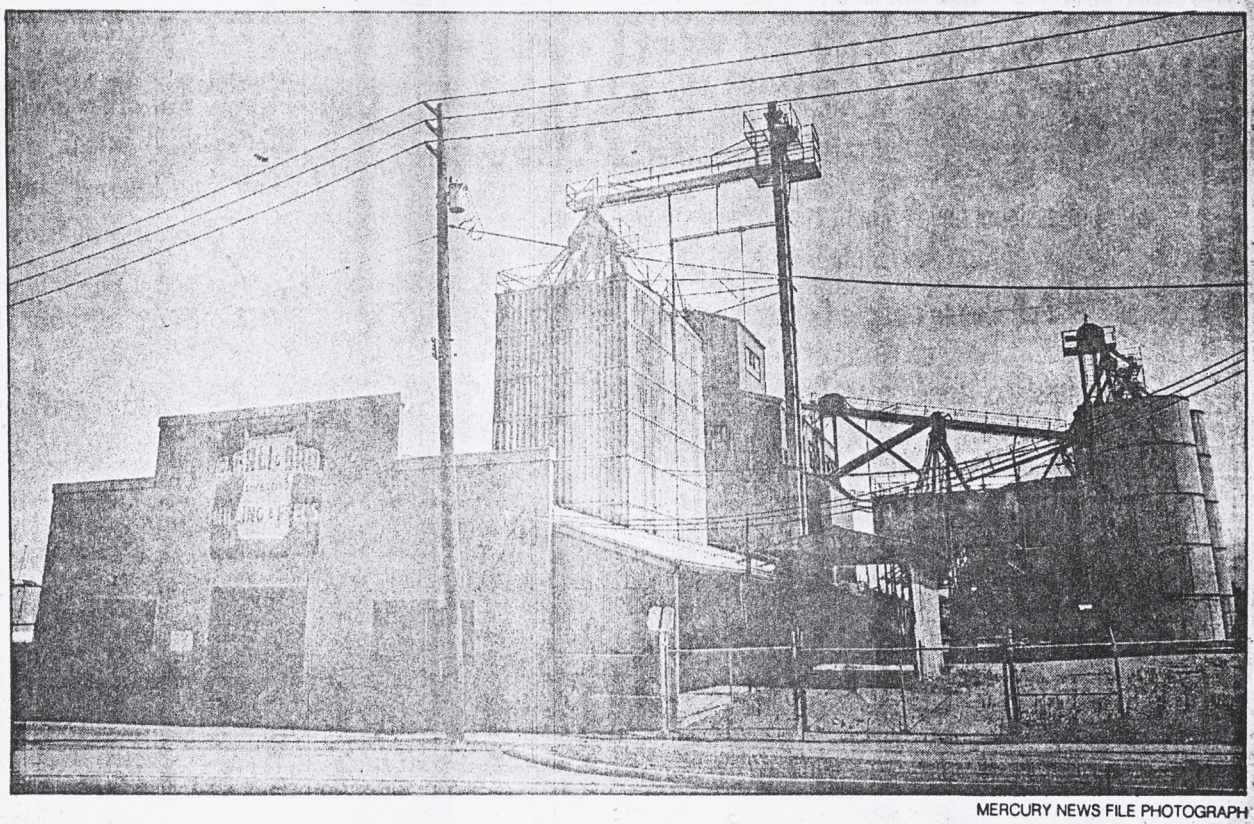


MERCURY NEWS FILE PHOTOGRAPH

'R. Cali & Bro.' was emblazoned on the landmark feed mill in Cupertino and on the large fleet of trucks.

Sold
1984 -
Torn down
January
1988

Calvert

AVERY® PV119

Glider

1928, Pasadena Avenue (Montadito)

THE WILLIAM BRITTON CALVERT FAMILY

By Henrietta Marcotte

October 1990

William Britton ("Billy") Calvert was a civic-minded citizen, whose grandparents came from England in the early 1800's. Billy's father, a streetlighter in Baltimore, Maryland, brought his bride to California and settled on Sterling Road in Mountain View, where Billy was born September 2, 1878. Two children, a sister and a brother, followed and the family moved to land on Mt. Eden Road in Saratoga (now the Garrod Farm).

The small, one-room Lincoln Elementary School was Billy's first school, which he attended in a horse-drawn cart. He finishd his education at the Oakland Polytechnic School.

In 1908, Billy maried Annie L. McNary, the daughter of a prominent physician. Annie taught school at Moreland School, which belonged to what is now the oldest rural school district in California and a state landmark.

Billy and Annie's only child, Miriam, married Donald Stelling, whose gradfather lived on Stelling Road and for whom the road was named.

Calvert was a partner in The General Store on the northeast corner of Stevens Creek and Saratoga-Sunnyvale Road. Arch wilson was the owner of the store at that time. The local architect, Enoch J. Parrish, built three shingle homes east of the store for Arch Wilson, William Calvert, and George Jerome Burtner, who was also a clerk and bookkeeper for the store.

Billy was a clerk whose duties included the distribution of mail and handling Wells Fargo items. he and Fannie Snitjer were instrumental in changing the name of West Side to Cupertino. The name change was federally approved in 1900.

A farmer at heart, Calvert purchased acreage on northeast Homestead Road and ~~Writhg~~ WRIGHT Avenue, part of a 320-acre holding owned by Andrew Gartleman, a San Francisco seaman. Billy bought the corner acreage from Mr. Halsey. The driveway was encased with shrubbery and beautiful roses leading to a two story Victorian

home. On this ranch were prunes, Santa Rose plums, and apricots and along Homestead Road were a double row of lemon trees, some of which still exist.

Billy Calvert had an outstanding record of community service through his activities in the Cupertino Odd Fellows Lodge No.70 (since 1899). He held many of the offices of the lodge, including musician. Upon his death, he had been an active member for 83 years, as well as an 83-year member of Philotesian Rebekah Lodge No. 145.

Billy was a staunch member of the Union Church of Cupertino and seved as its treasurer fo 57 years. Both he and his wife were honored when the social hall was named for them. Greatly admired by his fellow church members, he was known as "Mr. Union Church of Cupertino."

Cupertino Masonic Lodge No.510 honored Billy with a 50-year jewel. The Calverts were also charter members of the Cupertino Historical Society. Some of the groups billy worked with included the North West YMCA, Boy Scouts and other charities. He was also active as a trustee of the Cupertino Union School Board for years.

When Billy reached his 100th birthday, friends, lodge members and other groups honored him with gala celebrations. His many achievements included serving as Grand Marshall of the Pioneer Day Parade in 1965 and receiving the Chamber of Commerce's Citizen of the Year Award. Billy Calvert died in 1982 at the age of 103.

Obituaries

William Calvert

Memorial services were held June 25 for long-time Cupertino resident and civic leader William B. "Billy" Calvert, who passed away June 23 after a short illness. He was 103.

The afternoon services, which were held at the Union Church of Cupertino, were followed by private interment at the Los Gatos Memorial Park in San Jose.

Calvert, who was said to be Cupertino's oldest citizen, led his entire life in California and logged years of service to local groups and the community.

He was born on Sept. 2, 1878, in Mountain View. Later, his family moved to orchard land on Mount Eden Road in Saratoga, where the Garrod Ranch was established.

Often riding to school in a horse-drawn cart, young Calvert attended the Lincoln Elementary School, which had been built in 1865. He also attended the Union Elementary School, the Hester School in San Jose and eventually Oakland Polytechnic.

Calvert was married in 1912 to Anna McNary, the daughter of a prominent San Jose physician. His bride had taught in the Moreland School, which has since been designated a historical landmark.

Their daughter, Miriam, later married Donald Stelling. It was for his family that Stelling Road was named.

Calvert was a partner in the old Cupertino Store, which was located near the corner of what is now Stevens Creek and De Anza boulevards, for nearly 20 years. During that time, Calvert helped change the city's name from West Side to Cupertino. That change was federally approved in 1900.

For 25 years, Calvert was also a representative for Farmers Insurance Company. His home and orchard on Homestead Road were Cupertino showplaces for nearly 30 years.

During his lifetime, Calvert was a member of several organizations and received numerous honors for his efforts to better his community.

His memberships include the Cupertino Masonic Lodge, where he belonged for 56 years and the Odd Fellows, for 83 years. Calvert also served as treasurer for the Union Church of Cupertino for 57 years.

Despite the death of his wife in 1961, Calvert continued his civic involvement.

In 1965, he was grand marshal of Cupertino's Pioneer Day parade, which was held to celebrate the city's 10th anniversary of incorporation.

The Cupertino Chamber of Commerce honored him in 1977 when they named him "Man of the Year." Other honors came when the Odd Fellows recognized him on his 75th anniversary of membership and when nearly 500 persons turned out three years ago to help him celebrate his 100th birthday.

Calvert is survived by his daughter, Miriam Stelling of Saratoga, one granddaughter and two great grandchildren.

Donations may be made to the Union Church of Cupertino Memorial Fund.

L97.16 Annie L. McNary
ca. 1900, Graduation from State Normal (San Jose University)

Annie L. McNary (maiden name)
Pontious (first marriage)
Calvert (marriage to William B. Calvert, 1912)
Mother of Miriam Calvert Stelling

OBITUARIES

Miriam Calvert Stelling, saw valley's fruitful heyday

Was lady, historian, volunteer, activist

BY ELISE BANDUCCI
Mercury News Staff Writer

The Santa Clara Valley of sweet-smelling orchards and expansive ranches has lost a keeper of its history. Miriam Calvert Stelling, who was born into one of the area's pioneer agricultural families and married into another, died Wednesday of complications from a fall in August. She was 87.

Born in Cupertino to William and Annie Calvert, partners in the old Cupertino Store (when there was only one store in town), Mrs. Stelling was devoted to preserving the area's history. An active community volunteer, she was a docent at the Cupertino and Saratoga historical museums and a member of the historical societies in both cities.

"She taught me to have a deep, deep respect for the Valley of Heart's Delight and where we came from," said granddaughter Robin Latta-Lyssenko, 31.

Along with her late husband, Donald Stelling, Mrs. Stelling was also a prominent Republican and active in state and local politics.

In the early 1930s, the Stellings built their home among 70 acres of cherries on what is today Fremont Avenue near the Cupertino-Sunnyvale line. Donald Stelling — a descendant of the family for whom Stelling Road in Cupertino is named — ran the ranch, and Mrs. Stelling ran the household.

"She was always a lady, completely and utterly," said daughter Joan Stelling, 60. "If she was stressing inside, she would remain calm . . . and hold herself together upright and proud in any situation, and always with a sense of humor."

Miriam Calvert Stelling

- **Born:** Oct. 19, 1911 in Cupertino.
- **Died:** Oct. 6, 1999 in Los Gatos.
- **Survived by:** Daughter, Joan Stelling of Campbell; and grandchildren Robin Latta-Lyssenko of San Mateo and Michael Latta of Sacramento.
- **Services:** Memorial 2 p.m. Oct. 11 at Darling-Fischer Chapel of the Hills, Los Gatos.
- **Memorial:** Donations may be made to the American Heart Association.

That meant that when her husband strategized with state and local politicians, she was the consummate hostess. But she was also passionate about Republican issues and rolled up her sleeves behind the scenes.

"If she believed in a cause, she would go full tilt for it," said Joan Stelling.

Mrs. Stelling also took pride in her family ranch and what it produced.

"When you grow cherries in the valley, it's like nothing you've ever seen in the supermarket," remembers Joan Stelling, who packed the fruit for the family label during the summers. "What you see in the market today, we'd throw away."

Mrs. Stelling attended San Jose State University for a few years before earning a bachelor's degree in political science and economics from the University of California-Berkeley. "She wanted an education, and my grandmother wanted it for her," said Joan Stelling.

> "When you grow cherries in the valley, it's like nothing you've ever seen in the supermarket."
>
> *— Joan Stelling, her daughter*

Mrs. Stelling and her husband, a onetime chairman of the Santa Clara County Republican Central Committee, were avid travelers, touring Europe, the Middle East and the former Soviet Union.

Mrs. Stelling was also an art lover who would travel cross-country just to see the exhibit of a favorite artist, according to Joan Stelling. Most captivated by the impressionists and postimpressionists, Mrs. Stelling also owned at least one Picasso sketch.

In the 1960s, the Stellings sold their cherry ranch to developers and moved to Saratoga. Donald Stelling died of heart failure in 1983, but Mrs. Stelling insisted on living alone in their home until shortly before her death, doing all her own shopping, cooking and gardening. A dog lover, she always had a German shepherd to keep her company.

"She was a one-of-a-kind, independent woman," said granddaughter Latta-Lyssenko. "She never forgot anything. She would always tell me stories about the valley and people of the valley."

Carter

AVERY® PV119

Alfred and Isabel Carter
c. 1882

GREAT GRANDPARENTS OF ALVIN R. CARTER

(JOSEPH HARVEY SMITH & HENRIETTA CURTS)

My Grandparents on my mothers side (Smith), have history of their families coming from Yorkshire-England, Nova Scotia, Scotland and Massachusetts.
They were married in October, 1880 in San Jose. Their ranch consisted of about 100 acres and was located off of which is now Foothill Blvd. The property was on the south side of Foothill Blvd., and ran to what is now Hi-Way #280 and was formerly Woodland Acres.
My Grandmother Smith died in 1909, before I was born and my Grandfather one year after I was born. I never had the pleasure of knowing them. They had eight children, six girls and two boys. AS I DID NOT KNOW MY GRANDPARENTS ON THE SMITH SIDE, I WOULD LIKE TO RELATE TO THEIR CHILDRED, (My Aunts and Uncles).
All the children were family oriented and I am sure this was passed down from their parents. All of them were born at home or Mt. View, Ca.
1..The first born--Anabelle SMITH, (called her Ann). She married Walter J. HOWARD They lived in Mt. View where Mr. Howard worked as a butcher in a grocery store. They moved to Salinas Ca., in 1927. Walter was a farmer in Salinas, loved trees and plants, was a self educated person and a great reader. Walter was just like a father to me. We hunted, fished, and worked together. These two wonderful people had no children, but really were a second mother and father to all of their nieces and nephews and family. We all had many, many, good times and leanned many things from them.
2..The second born--Clarence SMITH--He married Emma PFEFFER, an old time family in 1918. They lived on Singeltary and Keebel Streets in San Jose . Clarence was a conductor on the Inter Urban Street Car Line which ran from Alum Rock to Congress Springs (in Saratoga), and from San Jose to Santa Clara. Had many good times with Clarence and family.
3...The third born was my mother, Catherine Irene SMITH. She married by Dad Frank CARTER on May 6, 1914. (PLEASE REFER TO DESCENDANTS OF FRANK & IRENE CARTER FOR FAMILY TREE AND HISTORY OF MOTHER)
4..Jeanette SMITH --Married Amo CHRISTIANSEN. Had three children, Owen, Allen, and Lois. Amo was and engineer and worked at the old Hendy's Iron Works in Sunnyvale. They had a ranch on the corner of Fremont road and what used to be Delmas Ave. (It was Cupertino then).
5..Percy J. SMITH--Never married. Worked for Cupertino Store and on ranch for my Dad who was foreman for Arch Wilson. He also worked for a hunting Club in Los Banos. Lived with my folks on the ranch.

GREAT GRANDPARENTS OF ALVIN R. CARTER

(THE SMITH TRIPLETS--BORN JULY 6, 1895, MT. VIEW, CA)

NOTE:::

You will notice all of the triplets have the mane "GRACE" as a middle mane. This name was after GRACE NENEY, a neighbor and friend. The other middle name given them were of nurses who took care of them while they were in the Hospital.

(Francisca)
Frances Chinita Grace SMITH--Married Ervine BROZ, May 24, 1916 in Mt. View. Ca. Mr. Broz was a Mail Carrier for San Jose Post Office. They had four children--Maxine, Robert, Lorraine, and Russell. They lived in San Jose on Magnolia, Madera and Miller. Known as FRANNY--She was a loving, caring and a real friend to anyone who came her way. Our family had many good times at her home. I MISS HER.

Mary Agnes Grace SMITH--Married Floyd McDANIEL. Her husband worked for a theatre in Oakland and later in life sold insurance. When Franny and Mary got together we all had a ball. They always (the McDaniels) looked forward to coming down to the COUNTRY from the City.

(Margaretta)
Marguerite Valentin Grace SMITH--Never married. Worked at Sunsweet Packing House , Richmond Chase Cannery and as a housekeeper. Knew her as MARG.

NOTE:::

The triplets were the talk of Mt. View, the Valley and the State when they were born. My Grandfather and Grandmother, as well as their brothers and Sisters were most proud of them.

In 1939 the triplets were guests at the Panama Pacific Exposition (World Fair in San Francisco) and recognized as the oldest living triplets in California as well as many other States.

DECENDANTS OF JOSEPH HARVEY SMITH AND HENRIETTA CURTS

Joseph H. SMITH
b. 27 Apr. 1840 Ft. Lawrence, Nova Scotia, Canada
d. 10 Jan. 1917 San Jose, Ca.
m. 21 Oct. 1880 San Jose, Ca.
Henrietta Jane CURTS
b. 19 July 1859 Jork, Canada
d. 7 Jan. 1909

ISSUE

1. Anabelle SMITH
b. 30 Oct. 1881 Mt. View, Ca.
d. 15 Sept. 1969, San Mateo, Ca.
m.
Walter HOWARD
b.
d. 5 May 1968, Salinas, Ca.
NO ISSUE

2. Clarence Harvey SMITH
b. 6 Feb. 1884 Mt. View, Ca.
d. 23 Jan. 1959, San Jose, Ca.
m. 6 Feb. 1918
Emma PFEFFER
b. 20 Feb 1883 Cupertino. Ca.
d. 16 June 1961

ISSUE

a. Clarice SMITH
b. 2. Jan.1919 San Jose.
m. 5. April 1943
Robert WRIGHT

- Robert Harvey WRIGHT
  b. 28 Sept. 1944
  NO ISSUE
- James R. WRIGHT
  b. 6 Feb. 1951
  m. 23 May 1986
  Vanessa RELPH
  - Sage Kirker WRIGHT
    b. 1 Dec. 1988
- David W. WRIGHT
  b. 7 Nov. 1958
  NO ISSUE

Joseph Harvey Smith, c. 1880

DECENDANTS OF JOSEPH HARVEY SMITH AND HENRIETTA CURTS

3. Catherine Irene SMITH
b. 3 Aug. 1891 Mt. View, Ca.
d. 4 May 1973 Saratoga, Ca.
m. 6 May 1914
Frank CARTER
b. 2 March 1889 Cupertino, Ca.
d. 5 June 1975 Saratoga Ca.

ISSUE--

a. Alvin R. CARTER
b. 8 Feb, 1916
m. Velma SLIPSAGER McIntyre
8 Feb, 1945
b. 10 July, 1916

- ADOPTED Marilyn (Mc) CARTER
  b. 28 May 1939
  m.1) 11 Apr. 1959
  Gene SNELSON-Div 1969
  m.2) 21 Feb. 1969 Div 79
  Robert BOEKER-Div 1979
  m.3) 12 Feb. 1982
  Melvin A. MELLO
  - Laurie SNELSON
    b. 29 Apr 1960
    m. Jim Hopkins
    Daughters
    Rachel
    Allison
    Katie
    Son--Drew
  - Leanne SNELSON
    b. 20 Oct-1961
    m. Marshall PERRY
    Son Joshua
  - Cathy BOEKER
    b. 20 Apr-1970
  - Robert BOEKER
    b. 8 Aug-1972
- ADOPTED Gary (Mc) CARTER
  b. 17 Sept, 1941
  m.1) 1 July, 1967
  Cherie PROWAL-Div-73
  m.2) June 10, 1979
  Alicia BITTNER
  - ADOPTED Kenny CARTER (Ch)
    b. 11 Apr. 1964
  - Scott CARTER
    b. 1 July 1969
- Kathryn G. CARTER
  b. 10 Aug. 1946
  m. 14 May 1966
  Joseph MOORE
  - Ryan A. MOORE
    b. 27 Mar. 1969
  - Todd MOORE
    b. 18 Dec. 1971

b. Chester H. CARTER
b. 5 April 1917
m. 3 Aug. 1941
Florence JARVIS
d. 3 Apr. 1983

- James CARTER
  b. 20 July 1947
  m. 25 Sept. 1971
  Terri LEON
  - Seth CARTER
    b. 31 Mar. 1975
  - Kyle CARTER
    b. 15 July 1977
- Linda Mae CARTER
  b. 3 July 1952
  m.1) R. PINKERTON-Div
  m.2) 31 July 1976
  Roger NADY
  - Allison NADEY
    b. 15 July 1981
  - Chad NADEY
    17 Nov. 1984

c. Clifford L. CARTER
b. 14 Oct. 1918
d. 27 Apr. 1963
m. 14 Oct.
Marge SANCHEZ
d. 10 Sept. 1958

- Cynthia L. CARTER
  b. 1 Dec. 1947
  m. 17 Aug 1968
  Pat LEE- Div
  - Nicholas CARTER
    b. 18 June 1981
- Philip C. CARTER
  b. 1 Nov. 1949
  m. Karen MOORE
  - Shawnna CARTER
    b. 15 Oct. 1970

d. Edward C. CARTER
b. 12 May 1922
d. 13 Oct. 1922
NO ISSUE

DESCENDANTS OF JOSEPH HARVEY SMITH AND HENRIETTA CURTS

4. Jeanette SMITH
b. 22 May 1893 Mt. View Ca.
d.
m.
Amo CHRISTIANSEN
d. 3 Jan 1952

ISSUE-

a. Owen R. Christiansen ———— Candyce T. CHRISTIANSEN
b. 6 Feb. 1921 B. 11 Feb 1950
m. 8 July 1948
Helen CORSEN
----Owen reported drowned near Salem, Borneo 18 Dec. 1959

b. Allen W. CHRISTIANSEN
b. 3 May 1922
d.
NO ISSUE

c. Lois J. CHRISTIANSEN ———— Lizabeth A RASMUSSEN
b. 19 Oct. 1925 b. 9 Sept. 1950
m.
m. 4 Sept. 1948 Lance
Charles RASMUSSEN
— Lorna J. RASMUSSEN — Amber J. STRAUTMAN
b. 16 June 1953 b. 1975
m.
Michael STRAUTMAN — Serena M. STRAUTMAN
b. 1976
— Cory M. STRAUTMAN
1979

— Lance P. RASMUSSEN — Lance C. RASMUSSEN
b. 24 Nov. 1958 b. 1978
m.
Linda — Leah M. RASMUSSEN
b 1980
— Lindsay S. RASMUSSEN
B. 21 June 1981

(Margaretta)
5. Marguerite Valentin Grace SMITH
b. 6 July 1895 Mt. View, Ca.
d. 4 May 1958 San Jose, Ca.
never married
NO ISSUE

DESCENDANTS OF JOSEPH HARVEY SMITH AND HENRIETTA CURTS

(Francisca)

6. Frances Chinita Grace SMITH
b. 6 July 1895 Mt. View. Ca.
d. 2 July 1979 San Jose, Ca.
m. 24 May 1916 Mayfield, Ca.
Ervine BROZ
b. 25 Nov. 1889 San Francisco, Ca.
d. 22 Dec. 1971 San Jose, Ca.

ISSUE--

a. Maxine Bernice BROZ
b. 31 Aug. 1917

m. 13 Sept. 1942
Clyde E. APPLEBY

Frederick C. APPLEBY
b. 3 April 1946

Div. Ronald E. APPLEBY
b. 23 Nov. 1947
m. 26 Oct. 1974
Deborah B. SHANNON
b. 18 May 1948
d.

- ADOPTED Craig SHANNON APPLEBY
  b. 26 April 1969
- Bryan E. APPLEBY
  b. 15 Nov. 1975
- Christine E. APPLEBY
  b. 30 Jan 1977

b. Robert Ervine BROZ
b. 17 March, 1921
d.

c. Lorraine Frances BROZ
b. 1 Oct. 1925

m. 2 Sept. 1945
John F. FLYNN
b. 2 July 1923

- Jeffrey F. FLYNN
  b. 28 Aug. 1950
- Michael E. FLYNN
  b. 12 July 1952

d. Jack Russell BROZ
b. 27 Dec. 1930

DESCENDANTS OF JOSEPH HARVEY SMITH AND HENRIETTA CURTS

7. Mary Agnes Grace SMITH
b. 6 July 1895 Mt. View, Ca.
d. 10 May 1954 Oakland, Ca.
m.
Floyd McDANIEL
d. 27 May 1965

ISSUE-

a. Virginia McDANIEL
b. 15 Aug. 1919
d. 16 Feb. 1978
m. 1 Feb. 1941
William BAKER
d. July 1967

- Trudy Ann BAKER
  b. 18 Dec. 1946
  m. 30 Dec. 1967
  Steve SEFERS
  - Stacy SEFERS
    b. 14 July 1968
  - Stephenie SEFERS
    b. 20 May 1973
  - Susan SEFERS
    b. 5 May 1977

b. Dorothy McDANIEL
b. 10 Jan 1922

m. 20 Nov 1943
Ray JONES

- Roger JONES
  b. 3 Feb. 1945
  child by Diana ALM
  - One JONES
    b. 21 Sept. 1971
- Phillip JONES
  b. 11 Feb. 1947
  m.
  Toni COX
  - Orpha Ruby JONES
    b. 21 Sept. 1971
  - Quinn S. JONES
    b. 3 Sept. 1976
  - Vincent Casey JONES
    b. 18 Oct. 1981
  - ADOPTED
    Eddie (Gray) JONES
    b. 10 Dec. 1963
- Leslie JONES
  b. 11 Dec. 1950
  m. 15 June 1972
  Volkhard STURZBECHER
  - Ray STURZBECHER
    b. 18 Dec. 1973
  - Jan STURZBECHER
    b. 7 Jan 1980

c. Eugene McDANIEL
b. 28 Nov. 1927

m. 24 Aug 1946
Mary REYNOLDS

- Dena McDANIEL
  b. 3 Sept. 1917
  m. 26 Aug. 1967
  John LENTERS
  - Jode Ann LENTERS
    b. 3 Sept. 1970
  - Jonathan M. LENTERS
    b. 7 June 1974

8. Percy James SMITH
b. 10 Aug. 1896 Mt. View, Ca.
d. 18 Nov. 1935 Merced. Ca.
never married
NO ISSUE

The Three New Daughters of Mr. and Mrs. J. Harry Smith.
[From a photograph taken for the "Examiner."]

The Family of a Rancher Near Mountain View Increased by Triplets.

All Are Girls and Show Every Evidence of Having Long Lives Before Them.

The Advent of Twins Only a Short Time Ago Overshadowed by This Greater Event.

MILITIA MARKSMEN IN A CONTEST.

Company B Carries Off the Honors From Company F Under Conditions Which Made the Scores Poor.

SAN JOSE, July 7.—A few weeks ago the good people of Mountain View were mildly excited by the announcement that Mrs. Gartner, the wife of Taylor Gartner, had given birth to twins. The infants were christened the Mountain View twins, and that is the appellation by which they are still known. But scarcely had the people begun to feel somewhat accustomed to the novelty of the occurrence when an event happened which fairly took their breath away. It was the birth of triplets which took place at Harry Smith's ranch, about three and a half miles from the town. The triplets were born between 5 and 6 o'clock Saturday morning, July 6, and before night every man, woman and child within ten miles of the Smith place knew of the event.

The Smith family live upon a portion of the Gordon ranch, about three and a half miles south of New Mountain View. A neat two-story frame house surrounded by shade trees, set back from the road about 100 yards. Stretching away on three sides are broad acres of land from which it was hoped to gather crops of hay and grain, but the harvest is poor, which is doubly unfortunate for Mr. Smith in view of the extraordinary increase in his family. Dr. O. V. Jones, who is attending Mrs. Smith and the triplets, accompanied an Examiner reporter on his visit to the Smith place. Mrs. Smith is still very weak and could not be seen, but the triplets could and were. Their nurses—there is a nurse for each—were attending to the wants of their charges in the pleasant little dining-room where the babes were lying side by side upon pillows placed upon a lounge.

The eldest of the triplets weighs eight pounds and the other two seven pounds each. The nurses were reinforced by several neighbors, who manifested as much interest in the wee bits of humanity as if they were their own. The names of the nurses-in-chief, all of whom are neighbors and kindly volunteered their services, are Mrs. Francesca Bergin, Mrs. Mary Heney and Mrs. Elizabeth Cooper.

When the suggestion was made that The Examiner would like to have photographs of the triplets they beamed with pleasure and soon had everything in readiness for the kodak. The tots were placed just as they were, pillows and all, in a large armchair, which was drawn up near the window, in order to get plenty of light. Then it was noticed that each infant had a small band of ribbon around its wrist. One had red, another white and the third blue ribbon. "What is the ribbon for?" was asked.

"Oh, said Mrs. Bergin, "that is so we can tell them apart."

"Are they all boys?"

"No," with a nod of satisfaction, "they are all girls."

"By the way, have they been named yet," was asked.

"Yes; we have decided upon their names, or rather Mrs. Smith has decided that they shall be named after their nurses." The first born, the one with the red ribbon, is to be named Francesca, after Mrs. Bergin; the second, the wearer of the white ribbon, will go through life as Marie, in honor of Mrs. Heney, and the youngest of the trio, she of the blue ribbon, will bear the name of Elizabeth, after Mrs. Cooper.

mother of Mrs. Smith, who came down from the city Saturday to take charge of her daughter's household during her convalescence, smiled approvingly, and every one seemed perfectly happy. Mr. Smith was not present, having gone to one of the neighbors early in the day with the other children, as the doctor had ordered the utmost quiet around the house.

Harry Smith, the father of the triplets, is about fifty-five years old, and an old and highly respected resident of Mountain View and vicinity. Mrs. Smith is not quite thirty-six. She was born in Ontario, Canada, but came to California when quite young and has always resided in Mountain View and Mayfield. Mr. and Mrs. Smith were married in San Jose in 1880. They have four children in addition to the triplets, Anna, aged thirteen; Clarence, aged eleven; Irene, who is nearly four; and Jeannette, two years old.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Smith realize the responsibility this large addition to their family entails, but they accept the burden and appear to agree with their neighbors and friends that the little triplets may prove a blessing in disguise, which all hope they may. Henry Curis of 1148 Folsom street, San Francisco, foreman for Contractor Sively, is the father of Mrs. Smith.

Born 7/6/1895
IN Mountain View

Mary Agnes Grace Smith

Marguerite Valentin Grace Smith

Frances Chinita Grace Smith

Triplets names on information standat Vallco
Marguerite,
Mary Agnes Grace
Francesca

Smith Triplets with father, Joseph Harvey Smith, c. 1900

"THE CARTER BOYS—ALVIN—CHESTER—CLIFFORD"

"SOME OF OUR HAPPENINGS"

By Al Carter

1991

I look back now and reminisce about my childhood. Those days I took every day as it came, and not knowing what wonderful memories they would be one day. Our parents were both very hard working, but they always had time for us. We worked together, played together, and had concern for each other. They had many friends and everyone those days looked out for each other.

I feel I was very fortunate to live in the era that I did as a boy, a young man, and even an adult.

"ANECDOTES"

Camping trips when we were eight to ten years old to Northern California—(Eureka, Redwood Hi-Way, Eel River, Ferndale) and fishing, hiking, swimming, etc. Travelled in a Model T Ford and left Cupertino at 5 A.M. and arrived at Camp about 6 P.M.

On Sunday afternoon, once a month, our folks would take us to the matinee Vaudeville show at the old California Theater. On our way home we would stop at Warburtons Tamale Shop in Santa Clara and bought tamales for our Sunday Dinner.Had a big kitchen on the Ranch. When any two of us kids got into an argument my Dad had two pairs of Boxing Gloves, and he made us settle our differences.

If any of us boys caused any problem in the house we would run outside. Our Mother would be right after us. She ran right by the quince tree, pulled off a switch, (didn't break stride), and when she caught us, I remember how the switch stung.

I raised Homing Pigeons while on the Ranch and raced them from Sacramento, Stockton and Fresno.

Each one of us ahd daily or weekly chores and one of three details assigned to us.

(1)—Feed the Chickens, clean the Chicken house, gather the eggs, and feed the livestock. Feed the dogs and water the Vegetables.

(2)—Keep the woodbox full (had no gas or electric stove), empty the ashes from the stove, sweep the back yard, help Mother hang the clothes on the line and bring the clothes in and cook one meal a week.

(3)—Set the table, clear the table, sweep the kitchen, mop the floor and dust the living room. Water & weed the plants in the yard.

NOTE—#1, 2, or 3 never hurt any of us. We all have been told we made good Husbands because of being subjected to these chores.

GREAT GRANDPARENTS OF ALVIN R. CARTER

(Alfred R. CARTER and Isabelle Pilmer)

My Grandparents on my Father's side (Carter) have history of their families coming from West Virginia, Scotland, and England. Both of my Grandparents came from the area of Des Moines, Iowa. They were married March 2, 1882 in Warren County, Iowa. My Grandparents came to California in 1887 and lived in a two story house on Quito Road just past the Railroad tracks. In 1889 they bought 22 acres of land on Prospect Road where the Prospect High School is now. My Grandfather was a farmer and he planted Apricots, Peaches and a family orchard of other fruit. He also had pigs, milk cows, poultry, and horses and a team of Clydesdales, (beautiful).

He farmed with the horses and his first tractor was a Holt. The house was two stories, had a basement, porch, three bedrooms, kitchen, dining room, bath room—and there was a "two holer" out back. I remember the arch between the dining and living room was strung with beads made from Eucalyptus trees. My Grandfather and his son Walter planted the Eucalyptus trees along the creek (which are still there). The home was destroyed by fire in 1930 a rebuilt in 1931. New Years day was the gathering of all of the Carter Family (both at the old home and the new). We really

celebrated New Years with about 45 or 50 of us there. The food was delicious and we had an early dinner about 1:30 in the afternoon and then left overs about 7:00 p.m. We kids played all games, had fun, fun , fun, and the adults played cards, horse shoes and really enjoyed themselves.

After my Grandmother died in December of 1944 we had our New Years party at Myrtle and Roy Larsons in their basement on Blaney Ave. Roy and Myrtle were always part of the family.

My Grandparents, when living on Prospect they planted Magnolia trees on the frontage on Prospect Road. These trees were beautiful. In 1939 the Panama Pacific Exposition (World Fair in San Francisco), heard of these Magnolia trees and came down and boxed about seven truck—had solid rubber tires and everything else of that vintage.

ALFRED R. CARTER & ISABELLE PILMER FAMILY

1.—First Born—Alfred R. CARTER, was born in 1883 in Des Moines Iowa and died in a shooting accident in 1898 under the bridge on Prospect Road.

2. Edith CARTER—was born in DEs Moines, Iowa in 1885. Edith married Carl WATKING, had two children, Leroy and Harold. Attended San Jose High School. Worked at Hart's Department Store and the Sargent Home in Sargent Ca. (South of Gilroy).

3. Ira CARTER was born in Des Moines, Iowa in 1887, married Francis SYNDER, had no children. Ira attended San Jose High School. Worked as a fruit buyer for Prattlow Canning Co. and for canning company in Modesto.

4. Frank CARTER—was born in Cupertino, Ca., in 1889. Married Catherine Irene SMITH, had four children, Alvin, Chester, Clifford, and Edward who only lived five months. Worked s a Farmer & foreman for his father, Arch Wilson, and rented Fanny Williams property in Saratoga, and had his own ranch in Los Gatos. Irene was a Registered Nurse.

5. Ida CARTER—was born in Cupertino, Ca., in 1891. Ida married Clarence Drake. They had two children, Alfred and Duane. Ida sold fruit at the fruit stand they

had on Saratoga Avenue where their ranch was. had delicious peaches, I remember that as she always gave me some when I went by the stand. Clarence was a barber.

6. Alice CARTER—was born in Cupertino in 1893. Married Ralph VAN ARSDALE. Had two children Dorothy and Donald. Alice worked for the Telephone Company. Ralph was custodian and Manager for the Dyer Ranch and in later years had a Fix-It-Shop in Saratoga. (Always did a great job and had many friends)

GREAT GRANDPARENTS OF ALVIN R. CARTER
(Alfred R. CARTER and Isabelle Pilmer)

5. Ida CARTER-- was born in Cupertino, Ca., in 1891. Ida married Clarence DRAKE. They had two children, Alfred and Duane. Ida sold fruit at the fruit stand they had on Saratoga Avenue where their ranch was. Had delicious peaches, I remember that as she always gave me some when I went by the stand. Clarence was a barber.

6. Alice CARTER-- was born in Cupertino in 1893. Married Ralph VAN ARSDALE, had two children Dorothy and Donald. Alice worked for the Telephone Company. Ralph was custodian and Manager for the Dyer Ranch and in later years had a Fix-It-Shop in Saratoga. (Always did a great job and had many friends)

7. Walter CARTER--was born in Cupertino in 1895. Married Rita TYSON, had 1 child, Walter CARTER JR. Walter was a veteran of World War 11. Walter and his Dad planted all of the Eucalyptus trees alog the creek by their property on Prospect Road, the trees are still there. Walter went to work for Caterpillar Tractor in San Jose in 1927. Worked in Sales and repair and every old-timer I ever talked to said he was the best Caterpillar man in all of California.

8. Hazel CARTER-- Was born in Cupertino in 1899. Married Gordon HENDERSON, Had no children. Hazel attended Campbell High School and worked as a Dental Assistant and Office Manager for Dr. Painless Parker. I remember Hazel on New Years day at my Grandmothers in preparing the food for the dinner. The turkey dressing, the gravy, and all the goodies. Hazel and Florence (her sister) always had a good time together. Gordon worked for P. G. & E. and Rosenberg and Prattlow in Santa Clara.

9. Florence CARTER--Was born in Cupertino in 1904. Married Richard Lang, had no children. Florence attended Campbell High School and worked for the First National Bank in San Jose. Richard or Dick, as we knew him also worked for the First National Bank in San Jose. Florence and Dick used to take me to the East-West Shriners game. I played my first game of Golf with Dick.

DESCENDANTS OF ALFRED R. CARTER AND ISABELLE PILMER

Alfred R. CARTER
b. 25 Oct. 1857 Avon, Iowa
d. 1925, Cupertino, Ca.
m. 2 Mar. 1882 Warren Co. Iowa
Isabelle PILMER
b. 22 Dec. 1859 Warren Co. Iowa
d. 19 Dec. 1944 Cupertino, Ca.

ISSUE

a. Ernest CARTER
b. 1883 Des Moines, Iowa
d. 1898, Cupertino, Ca.
NO ISSUE

b. Edith CARTER
b. 1885 Des Moines, Iowa
d. 1967 Santa Cruz, Ca.
m. 1) Carl Watkins
m. 2) Martin Bollinger

- Leroy WATKINS
  - Charles
  - Kenneth
- b. 23 Nov.
- m. Ida WONDERLICH
- b. 1917
- d. 11 Jan 1978
- m. 2) Marie THRASHER

c. Ira CARTER
b. 1887 Des Moines Iowa
d. 1969 Saratoga, Ca.
m. (no date)
Frances SNYDER
b. 1886
d. 1971 Saratoga, Ca.
NO ISSUE

d. Frank CARTER
b. 2 Mar. 1889 San Jose, Ca.
d. 5 June 1975, Saratoga, Ca.
m. 6 May 1914
Catherine Irene SMITH
b. 3 Aug 1891 Mt. View Ca.
d. 4 May 1973 Saratoga Ca.
ISSUE

Alvin R. CARTER
b. 8 Feb. 1916
m. 8 Feb. 1945
Velma Slipsager McINTYRE
b. 10 July 1916

ADOPTED
- Marilyn (Mc) CARTER
  - Laurie
  - Leanne
- b. 28 May 1939
- m.1) 11 Apr. 1959
- Gene SNELSON-Div 1969
- m.2) 21 Feb. 1969
- Robert BOLKER-Div 1979
  - Cathy
  - Robert
- m.3) 12 Feb. 1982
- Melvin A. MELLO

ADOPTED
- Gary (Mc) CARTER
  - Kenny (Adopted)
  - Scott
- B. 17 Sept. 1941
- m.1) 1 July 1967
- Cherie PROWAL-Div-73
- m.2) June 10, 1979
- Alicia BITTNER

- Kathryn G. CARTER
  - Ryan
  - Todd
- b. 10 Aug. 1946
- m. 14 May 1966
- Joseph MOORE

Chester H. CARTER
b. 5 Apr. 1917
m. 3 Aug. 1941
Florence JARVIS
d. 3 Apr. 1983

- James CARTER
  - Seth
  - Kyle
- b. 20 July 1947
- m. 25 Sept. 1971
- Terri LEON

- Linda Mae CARTER
  - Allison
  - Chad
- b. 3 July 1952
- m. 31 July 1976
- Roger NADY

Clifford L. CARTER
b. 14 Oct. 1918
d. 27 Apr. 1963
m. 14 Oct 1942
Marge SANCHEZ

- Cynthia L. CARTER
  - Nicholas
- b. 1 Dec 1947
- m. 17 Aug 1968
- Pat LEE-Div

- Philip C CARTER
  - Shawnna
- b. 1 Nov. 1949
- m. Karen MOORE

Edward C. CARTER
b. 12 May 1922
d. 13 Oct. 1922
NO ISSUE

DECENDANTS OF ALFRED R. CARTER AND ISABELLE PILMER

e. Ida DRAKE
b. 12 Mar.1891 Cup. Ca.
d. June, 1988
m.
Clarence DRAKE
b. 7 Sept 1891--Iowa
d. 1968 Cup., Ca.

Alfred DRAKE
b. 12 Mar. 1917
m. 8 Oct. 1940
Maurine WEEKS
- Charles
- Kenneth

f. Alice CARTER
b. 10 Feb. 1893, Cup. Ca.
d. 10 May 1944 Cup. Ca.
m.
Ralph VAN ARSDALE
b.
d. 30 Oct, 1990 Saratoga C.

Dorothy VAN ARSDALE
b. 1 May 1923
m. 7 Nov 1943
Donald STAMPER
b. 8 Sept. 1919
d. 26 Nov. 1977
- Judy

Donald VAN ARSDALE
b.
d.

g. Walter CARTER
b. 1895 Cup. Ca.
m.
Rita TYSON
d.

Walter CARTER JR.
b. 22 Nov. 1925
m.1)
Eleanor HIATT-Div
m.2) 1 Apr. 1989
Doris BOWDEN
- Chris

h. Hazel CARTER
b. 5 Sept 1899 Cup. Ca.
m. 2 July 1927
Gordon HENDERSON
d.
NO ISSUE

i. Florence CARTER
b. 1904 Cup. Ca.
d. 16 May 1953 Cup. Ca.
m.
Richard LANG
d.
NO ISSUE

ANCESTORS

DESCENDANTS OF Alvin R. CARTER
(Father and Grandparents)

Alvin R. CARTER
b. 8 Feb. 1916
w. Cupertino, Ca.

My Father
F. Frank CARTER
b. 3 Mar. 1889
W. Cupertino, Ca
d. 5. June 1975
w. Los Gatos, Ca

My Grandfather
Alfred R. CARTER
b. 25 Oct. 1857
w. Avon Iowa
d. 1925 Cupertino, Ca

My Grandmother
Isabelle PILMER
b. 22 Dec, 1859
w. Warren Co-Iowa
d. 19 Dec. 1944
w. Cupertino, Ca.

My G. Grandfather
Ranzel R. CARTER
b.
w. Charleston W.Va.
d.
w.

My G. Grandmother
Sara MILLS
b.
w.
d.
w.

My G. Grandfather
Phillip PILMER
b. 14 Jan. 1822
w. Berwickshire, Scotland
d. 26 Dec. 1912
w. Exira, Iowa

My G. Grandmother
Alice SHERRIFF
b. 1 Oct. 1823
w. Gerwick-Scotland
d. 26 Dec. 1912
w. Esira Iowa

My G.G. Grandfather
Rhodum CARTER

DESCENDANTS OF FRANK CARTER AND CATHERINE IRENE SMITH

Frank CARTER
b. 2 March, 1889, San Jose, Ca.
d. 5 June, 1975, Saratoga, Ca.
M. 6 May, 1914
Catherine Irene SMITH
b. 3 Aug. 1891, Mt. View C.
d. 4 May 1973, Saratoga, Ca.

ISSUE--

a. Alvin R. CARTER
b. 8 Feb, 1916

m. Velma SLIPSAGER McIntyre
8 Feb, 1945 Cupertino, Ca.
b. 10 July, 1916

- ADOPTED Marilyn (Mc) CARTER
  b. 28 May 1939
  m.1) 11 Apr. 1959
  Gene SNELSON-Div 1969
  m.2) 21 Feb. 1969
  Robert BOEKER-Div 1979
  m.3) 12 Feb. 1982
  Melvin A. MELLO
  - Laurie SNELSON
    b. 29 Apr 1960
    m. Jim Hopkins
    Daughters
    Rachel
    Allison
    Katie
    Son--Drew
  - Leanne SNELSON
    b. 20 Oct-1961
    m. Marshall PERRY
    Son Joshua
  - Cathy BOEKER
    b. 20 Apr-1970
  - Robert BOEKER
    b. 8 Aug-1972
- ADOPTED Gary (Mc) CARTER
  b. 17 Sept, 1941
  m.1) 1 July, 1967
  Cherie PROWAL-Div-73
  m.2) June 10, 1979
  Alicia BITTNER
  - ADOPTED Kenny CARTER (Ch)
    b. 11 Apr. 1964
  - Scott CARTER
    b. 1 July 1969
- Kathryn G. CARTER
  b. 10 Aug. 1946
  m. 14 May 1966
  Joseph MOORE
  - Ryan A. MOORE
    b. 27 Mar. 1969
  - Todd MOORE
    b. 18 Dec. 1971

b. Chester H. CARTER
b. 5 April 1917 San Jose,

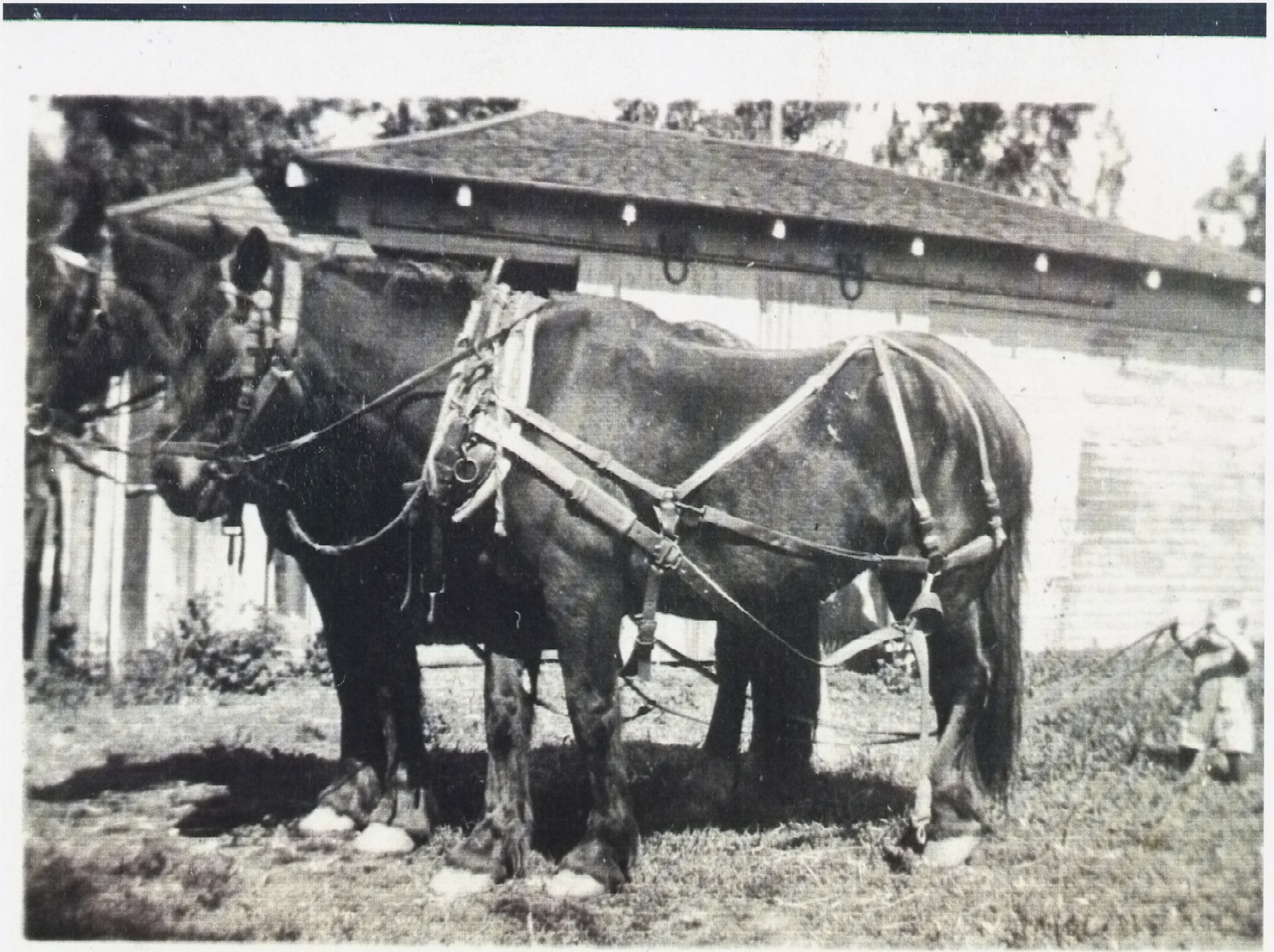
m. 3 Aug. 1941
Florence JARVIS
d. 3 Apr. 1983

- James CARTER
  b. 20 July 1947
  m. 25 Sept. 1971
  Terri LEON
  - Seth CARTER
    b. 31 Mar. 1975
  - Kyle CARTER
    b. 15 July 1977
- Linda Mae CARTER
  b. 3 July 1952
  m.1) R. PINKERTON-Div
  m.2) 31 July 1976
  Roger NADY
  - Allison NADEY
    b. 15 July 1981
  - Chad NADEY
    17 Nov. 1984

c. Clifford L. CARTER
b. 14 Oct. 1918 San Jose,
d. 27 Apr. 1963
m. 14 Oct.
Marge SANCHEZ
d. 10 Sept. 1958

- Cynthia L. CARTER
  b. 1 Dec. 1947
  m. 17 Aug 1968
  Pat LEE- Div
  - Nicholas CARTER
    b. 18 June 1981
- Philip C. CARTER
  b. 1 Nov. 1949
  m. Karen MOORE
  - Shawnna CARTER
    b. 15 Oct. 1972

d. Edward C. CARTER San Jose
b. 12 May 1922
d. 13 Oct. 1922
NO ISSUE



Alvin Carter with team of horses, c 1917

THE HISTORY LEADING UP TO THE ALVIN R. AND VELMA CARTER

PAGE # 1 FAMILY

NOTE--For my Parents, my family, and children I refer you to "Descendants of Frank Carter & Irene Catherine Smith for detailed information.

When I mention the Frank Carter Family in this writing, it must encompass my Dad, Mother, and brothers Alvin, Chester, Clifford, and my youngest brother Edward who died in 1922.
My Parents lived in Mt. View on California Street when they were first married. My Dad worked for P.G.& E. My mother was a nurse.
My brothers and I lived there with my parents until we moved in 1919 to my Grandfathers Ranch on Bubb Road (in March)My Dad was Foreman and there was 51 acres of prunes, apricots and walnuts.
This property was initially the "Rupert Place" and Grandfather bought it from Rupert. My Grandfather sold it in 1921 to Rose Cali.
My Dad farmed with horses and I learned to drive a "Model T".
There are many memories of living on this ranch. I started the first grade of school at the Cupertino Grammar School.
In 1921 my Dad accepted a job as Foreman for Arch Wilson (Owner of the Cupertino Store) and some 105 acres of fruit trees.
We lived in a two story house with large kitchen, living room, bathroom, pantry, and two bedrooms and all three of us boys had to share the one bedroom. (By the way we had a Two Holer up by the barn) to accommodate us when the bathroom was busy.
My brothers & I all literally grew up on this ranch. We all attended Cupertino Grammar School and Fremont High School. We all excelled in sports. My brother Chester and I bought our first car a Model A Ford with a rumble seat. We all drove Tractor, Trucks, and horses. Picked prunes, Walnuts and Apricots, racked brush, burned brush (did not need a permit) irrigated trees and worked from sun-up to sun-down during the summer.
When we first moved on the Wilson Ranch there were 4 teams of horses and we did not have a tractor, a Holt until 1923.
I was drafted into the Service (Army) (first draft out of Santa Clara County) January 26, 1941. My brother Clifford was drafted March of 1941 also in the Army. My brother Chester volunteered for the Navy and entered in 1945. We had many friends while living there and many lasting memories.
In 1944 my Dad and mother moved to Saratoga and rented about 100 acres of Prunes, Apricots, and Walnuts. My brothers, Chester and Clifford were married but I lived with them until 1945 when I married. My dad had a dehydrator to dry his prunes and also did outside drying. I ran the dehydrator at night when I could arrange my schedule at the Campbell Post Office. My brothers also helped with the processing of the fruit.
In 1951 my Dad bought 11 acres of Prunes and Walnuts on Redmond Rd., in Los Gatos. Had a nice house, barn, well, tractor, etc., all for $16,000.00 My Dad and Mother loved the ranch life and we were all so happy that they could have their own ranch.
My Parents sold the place in 1961 and bought a home on Carniel Avenue. It was home with everything they wanted. Had a garden, a nice yard, fruit trees, and just a good place to retire.
My brothers and I were so happy for them--they had worked all of their life for this.
My Dad had two very good phrases of advise-"WHERE THERE IS A WILL THERE IS A WAY" AND "ALWAYS WORK TOGETHER AND HELP EACH OTHER OUT".
I have tried to live with these phrases along with being "FIRM BUT FAIR"
My Mother died May 4, 1973----My Dad died June 5, 1975

THE HISTORY LEADING UP TO THE ALVIN R. CARTER & VELMA CARTER

PAGE # 2 FAMILY

NOTE REFER TO "DECENDANTS OF FRANK CARTER & CATHERINE IRENE SMITH"
(For History of Children of Al & Velma)

1. Alvin R. CARTER--
Graduated from Cupertino Grammar School in 1931
Graduated from Fremont High in 1935
Attended San Jose State 1935-36
U.C. @ Davis 1936-38 & Non-Degree in Horticulture
Went to work at Campbell Post Office in August, 1938
Drafted into Army 1-26-41 (First draft out of Santa Clara Co).
Tech Sgt. 18th Combat Engineers. Injured in Officers Canidate School in Ft. Belvoir, Va., Disability Discharge August, 1943.
August, 1943 returned to U.S. Post Office, Campbell, Ca.
Transferred to Cupertino Post Office as first Asst. Postmaster, 1954.
Appointed Postmaster Cupertino, April of 1964.
(First Republican ever appointed by Democratic Central Committee)
Retired as Postmaster January 13, 1979.

COMMUNITY ACTIVITIES
Joined Kiwanis Club in 1955, Past President, Secretary for 17 years ith perfect attendance for 36 years.
Past President of Cupertino Chamber of Commerce and "Citizen of year in 1971. Member of Chamber for 34 years.
Involved with N. W. Y.M.C.A., Crippled Children, Senior Citizens, Senior Citizens Center, Community Services, Cupertino Historical Society, and various fund raising committees within City.

2. Chester H. CARTER--
Graduated from Cupertino Grammar School in 1931
Graduated from Fremont High School in 1935
Post Graduate Course, San Jose Technical School 1935-36.
Worked San Jose Well & Pump 1937--1945
U.S. NAVY--1945-1946
Steel Fabrication Business for self 1946--1953
Pittsburgh-Des Moines Steel Co. 1953--1972
Penninsula Steel Products--1972--1985 AND RETIRED
WHAT HE LIKED TO DO:-Bowling, Horseshoes, Starter at Drag Races, A second for wrestling events at Civic Auditorium late 1930 and 1940
Restored two 1921 Model T. touring cars.

3. Clifford L. CARTER--
Graduated from Cupertino Grammar School
Graduated from Fremont High School
Took business courses at Healds College
Worked at California Abstract Co, and Title Co.
U.S. Army--Mar. 21, 1941--Mov. 21 1945 1st Lt. 157th Field Artillery-- AWARD---BRONZE STAR
NOTE--My brother Cliff died on the 16th tee at the Aptos Golf Course, doing what he loved to do.
I would say Cliff was the scholar of the family. I remember him as a hard worker, neat in appearance, had determination, and loved his family who he loved when he passed away.
I only wish he could have lived his full life to see his two children, Cynthia and Philip grow up to adulthood. I have missed him many, many times in my life.

Frank and Catherine Carter, Golden Wedding Anniversary, May 6, 1964

DePalma

AVERY®
PV119 TJ

MICHAEL AND ROSALIE DEPALMA

By Marie DePalma Volp

March 1991

Michael DePalma was born on October 3, 1893 in Modugno, Bari, Italy. He left Italy for Canada when he was sixteen years old. When World War I broke out, Italy was an ally and Michael was given free passage to his native country in order to fight. After the war he became a carabiniere and was sent to Dalmatia, Yugoslavia to keep peace in that area. After serving for several years in this capacity, he booked passage to the United States and settled in West Virginia to work in the coal mines. Michael then came west to California and worked on a hay press in St. Helena. After leaving St. Helena, he became a baker for Clinton's Cafeteria in San Francisco.

On April 29, 1923 he married Rosalie Barbaccia Naso who was born in Marineo, Palermo, Sicily on November 6, 1898. She arrived in the United States with her family when she was twelve years old. They settled in San Jose where many relatives were living. Rosalie worked at the Del Monte Cannery on Auzerais Avenue in San Jose for many years. When Michael and Rosalie were first married, they lived in San Francisco. A daughter, Marie DePalma Volp, was born in San Francisco at the St. Francis Hospital on January 24, 1924. In 1926, they moved to a Cupertino ranch on Florence Avenue, which is now called Cheyenne Drive, Sunnyvale. A son, Vincent Albert DePalma, was born at the old O'Connor's Hospital in San Jose on May 10, 1931 (Mother's Day).

The ranch consisted of twenty acres (10 acres on the north side of Florence Avenue and 10 acres on the south side). We raised cherries and apricots. There were various fruit trees on the property such as prunes, plums, peaches, figs, walnuts, almonds, quince, persimmons, oranges, lemons, olives, loquats, pomegranates and apples. We had a beautiful well and supplied water to farmers as far as Fremont Rd.

to the north, Alberta to the south, Highway 9 to the east and Hollenbeck Road to the west.

Rosalie would get up very early during cherry season and start packing cherries and in apricot season she would be out in the orchard sorting apricots that were being picked for the cannery. Marie was in charge of the cutting shed and the boys worked in the orchard. Michael was in charge of everything.

In 1944 Michael and Rosalie purchased half of the old Minor place in Cupertino which was located on the corner of Highway 9 and McClellan Avenue. This piece of property was later sold to Mr. Cali.

The three children would catch the school bus on Highway 9 to go to Cupertino Grammer School in Cupertino. They all attended and graduated from Fremont High School.

Michael took care of several orchards for the California Land Corporation. In 1959 the property on Florence Avenue was sold and Michael and Rosalie and their two sons moved to Marysville, California to continue farming.

Michael DePalma died on February 1, 1981. Rosalie is now ninety-two years old. Marie DePalma Volp had one son, Timothy; Leonard DePalma had three children, Linda, Debra, and John; Vincent DePalma had two children, Gina and Michael.

Dixon

AVERY® PV119

MATTHEW WILLIAM DIXON

By Florence Dixon Lindsey

March 1991

True 49er Matthew Dixon came to California with high hopes. Born in Virginia March 28th 1828, the family moved to Jackson County, Missouri in 1840. Just four days after his 21st birthday, April 1, 1849, he crossed the plains to California, arriving in Sacramento on September 28th.

After mining in "Hangtown" (Placerville) he came to Santa Clara County and settled in Mountain View and purchased two claims. He joined the Feather River excitement in 1851 and mined a few months at Bidwell's Bar before returning to farm in Mountain View.

July 21, 1852, Matthew married Eliza Whisman, daughter of John and Hannah. The Whismans were the first overland immigrants to settle in Mountain View in 1847. Whisman Road is named for the family.

From the union of Matthew and Eliza, were two children, James Knox Polk and Rachel Emily. In 1865, these pioneers moved to Harrisburg (Warm Springs) near Milpitas to land purchased in 1861. The Alameda and Santa Clara County lines went down the middle of the property. In 1866 Matthew lost his wife, Eliza. His second wife was a widow, Rhoda Emmons. They had three children, Harriet, Virginia and Matthew Jr.

Besides his livestock and grain, Matthew built warehouses along Coyote Creek where hay was stored and then transported by two masted schooners and flat bottomed scows to San Francisco.

In addition, Matthew had a political career, serving from 1869-1888 as Alameda County Supervisor, Assemblyman and State Senator. He was highly respected in both public and private life. Matthew died in 1915 at age 87. Dixon Landing and Dixon Landing Road are named after Matthew.

GROCERIES.
General Hardware.
Pipe - Pipe Fittings.
Kitchen Utensils - Crockery.
THE CUPERTINO STORE.
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
WELLS FARGO & CO. EXPRESS.
CUPERTINO POST OFFICE.
LIME-CEMENT.
Sulphur Lye. Bluestone.
PAINTS OILS GLASS
FLOUR-FEED.
AGENTS FOR
SPRAY MACHINES
SHERWIN-WILLIAMS
DRY LIME SULPHUR
ONE OF THE BUSY
DAYS IN
CUPERTINO, CAL.

MATTHEW WILLIAM DIXON

By Florence Dixon Lindsey

March 1991

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JAMES KNOX POLK DIXON

By Florence Dixon Lindsey

March 1991

James was born to Matthew Dixon and Eliza Whisman August 21, 1855 in Mt. View, California where Matthew was farming and raising stock. In 1865 the family moved to Harrisburg (Warm Springs) near Milpitas.

In San Francisco in 1880 James married Mary Willis Tinkham known as Mamie. She was the daughter of Sea Captain Harrison Tinkham and Mary Ann Snow originally from Massachusetts.

James was first in partnership in commerce in Milpitas, did commission work in San Francisco and held a political job at the U.S. Mint. A son, Howard, later to become a doctor, was born in 1889.

In 1890, James and family moved to the quiet community of West Side. (Cupertino) In 1890-1893 the village consisted of a Community Hall, Union Church, Blacksmith Shop, Cooper Shop, Merchandise Store with Post Office, a Doctor's Office and a scattering of homes. Grapes and grain were the chief farm products.

In 1892, son Harold was born and James became the first manager of a branch of the San Jose Home Union. Located at the southwest corner of the crossroads, the much needed store was built by Enoch Parrish, owned by Alex Montgomery, and leased for 10 years to the San Jose Home Union. James resumed his life in commerce, and for 63 years the Dixon family were involved at "Cupertino Corners", the heart of the community.

Around 1900, first in her home (the old Alex Montgomery home) and then in the Home Union store, Mamie Dixon started a lending Library comprised of light fiction, semi-historical novels, factual books relating to History and Travelogues. She

selected and purchased books and made a small weekly charge for their use. She received no pay.for her work as librarian. This service, with rules and regulations, was called West Side Book Club until 1904 when it was changed to Cupertino Book Club. This was in existence until 1912-13 when Fanny Jollyman was hired to work in the office of Cupertino Store and in 1914 was paid to manage the new Cupertino Branch of the County Public Library.

In 1898, Alex Montgomery offered to help finance James in the purchase of the store he was managing. Alex sent for his nephew Arch Wilson, an accountant in Morgan Hill. James knew grain and merchandise and Arch would handle the office. As partners in 1902, the store was renamed the Cupertino Store, "Dixon and Wilson."

James became the first Notary Public in the area, was a trustee at Union Church and prominent in fraternal organizations. Known for his straight-forward honesty and sterling integrity, James was very active in the community at his untimely death in 1904.

When James died he left his wife Mamie, and two sons, Howard and Harold, and when the estate was settled the family was able to retain 1/8th interest in the store which was then to become Cupertino Store Inc., Arch Wilson, Manager.

The James K. P. Dixon Family. Seated, James Dixon, Standing, left to right, Howard Buckmen Dixon, Mrs. Mary Willis Dixon, and Harold Wheeler Dixon

James Knox Polk Dixon and family, c. 1898

The Very Early Days

By LOUIS STOCKLMEIR
City Historian

Library

MARY WILLIS DIXON AND HER LENDING LIBRARY

The word "library" derived from the Latin librarius, conjured up many fantasies of the years long past, particularly in those sparsely populated sections of our young nation which depended on the printed word as a media of gaining knowledge and entertainment.

The larger towns and cities were more fortunate in having both so-called private lending libraries as well as endowed libraries.

We are all aware of the great impetus in growth given to library recognition through the endowments made by the self-made financier Andrew Carnegie of steel industry fame.

Universities and colleges of those early days were natural library depositories for they were the higher levels of education.

The rural and suburban areas seldom had organized libraries of note. What few libraries were available (other than those personally owned by affluent people) were small cabinet sized modest book shelves in the elementary schools of the day, consisting of less than a hundred volumes and covering the then current travelogues of the world, books on world animals, possibly books on world geography as it was then known, foreign countries and their peoples and similar volumes.

The children avidly read and reread these volumes. The lurid wild western "Diamond Dick" adventures not condoned by the grown folks of yesteryears were read surreptiously in back of the barn or in other secluded out of the way places.

This in reference to library facilities available three quarters of a century ago in sparsely populated parts of our country.

The village of Westside at the turn of this century, situated at the intersection of Stevens Creek Road (also known at the time as Cupertino Road) and Saratoga-Mountain View Road, was a village of a few pioneers. Their numbers could be counted on the fingers of both hands. It can be said that the village as such was created when a church, the general store and two blacksmith shops, one commercial and another a replacement of a still earlier smithy, situated north of Prospect Road and west of what is now named Saratoga-Sunnyvale Road (then called Saratoga-Mountain View Road) made it so during the years 1876 to 1895.

Among those early pioneer people who settled in Westside was a gentleman and his lovely wife, Mr. and Mrs. James Knox Polk Dixon. They established their home in the village in the year of 1890. Mr. Dixon later became manager of the general store formerly called the "Home Union" and still later became part-owner when its name was changed to "The Cupertino Store." His son, Harold, followed the path pioneered by his father and became part-owner of the same store at a much later date.

Mrs. Dixon, whose maiden name was Mary Willis Tinkham, was indeed not only a great admirer of good books but also had an inborn desire to serve both the elderly as well as the youthful in their avid interest in the good books currently read at the turn of the twentieth century. She was the first individual in the Westside area to inaugurate a so-called private lending library comprising light fiction and semi-historical novels, as well as factual books relating to history and travelogues. She selected and purchased her own books and made a small weekly charge for their use by club members.

The year of inception of this community service was circa 1900-1902. The service was known as the Westside Book Club. Strict observance of library responsibility and rules was recognized and accepted by the members.

Following is the exact wording used when books were borrowed:

LIBRARY REGULATIONS

"No book shall be kept by one person for more than two weeks, nor shall any book be renewed until all who wish have had it. Any person failing to return a book at the end of two weeks shall pay a fine of 5 cents for each successive week that the book is retained. Books destroyed or lost shall be replaced by the person holding the book at the time. Members shall not lend the books of the Club."

The above printed regulations were incorporated in a leaflet glued on the inside first page of each book.

In July of the year 1900 the Postmaster General officially renamed "Westside Post Office" and gave it the new name of "Cupertino Post Office." There were a number of Westside Post Offices in California at that time and confusion reigned in the postal department as a result, hence the name change.

The name "Cupertino" was derived from an early mapping of this region by Padre Petrus Font of the second De Anza Expedition who camped on Stevens Creek, March 25th and 26th, 1776. At that time Padre Font designated on his map of the area the creek's correct name, ie "Arroyo de San Joseph Cupertino," it being named after the seventeenth century Saint of Copertino, Italy. A state Landmark of this notable event is erected at the encampment site, near the westerly boundary line of Monta Vista High School on McClellan Road.

Circa 1904 Mrs. Dixon, in keeping with the Post Office Department's change of name also changed her lending library's name to "Cupertino Book Club." The regulations except for the interchange of "Cupertino" for "Westside" wherever occurring were left identical as quoted above.

Mrs. Dixon's lending library probably terminated about the year 1912-1913. Two facts lead to this conclusion:

One, Miss Fanny Jollyman was employed by Mr. Arch Wilson of the Cupertino Store in the year of 1912, she having decided not to continue her courses at Stanford University after her first year, ie 1909-1910.

Two, a note was written to Mrs. Dixon in the year of 1912 by a Marie Young from Richmond, Virginia (dated Nov. 18, 1912) Quote: "Mrs. M. Dixon — Please exchange Mrs. Ellis' book and mine." End of quote.

HAROLD WHEELER DIXON

By Florence Dixon Lindsey

March 1991

Harold Dixon was born July 9, 1892 to James and Mamie, in the first Montgomery home behind the Home Union in the village of West Side. Harold attended Collins School, now the Cupertino de Oro Club.

There was always a lot of activity when you lived at the crossroads. With the advent of the Peninsula Railroad, the Cupertino Store Inc. was moved to the northeast corner of the crossroads and the Dixon residence was moved behind the store. A coal shed and stables were erected in the new location. It was a hard time for the Dixons after James died, but Mrs. Dixon staunchly retained her interest in the store. Like his brother before him, Harold worked part time for the store. He worked in the stables, and while delivering groceries enjoyed bringing news to his neighbors. At age 14 Harold went to work full time. Later he did attend courses in Public Speaking at San Jose High and Salesmanship and Business courses at Healds Business College.

Harold was a hard worker, but enjoyed social activities too. He was one of the main instigators who put on plays in the I.O.O.F. Hall and nearby towns. He was a member of Masons and Oddfellows for over fifty years.

When World War I came, Harold served in the navy as a storekeeper. Charles Baer had built the first garage in Cupertino. When Uncle Sam called, Charles leased the garage to Mr. Arthur S. Hawley. Arthur's daughter, Florence, and Harold met and married in 1922. Harold and Florence moved to a home on Saratoga Avenue and had the biggest Charivari the town had ever known.

Florence became active in the community, and enjoyed her social, fraternal and church activities. She became a long time member of Rebekahs, and Eastern Star, De Oro Club and French Knotts. She enjoyed Breakfast Belles, an antique club, and Cupertino Kings Daughters. As a business woman she managed family-owned apartments for 27 years. She was a member and the last President of World War I Widows of San Jose, and remained active until her death at age 87 in 1986.

Harold and Florence had two children, Florence Willis, born in 1925 and Donald Howard, born in 1927.

Harold was one of the first volunteer firemen, along with Charles Baer and Homer Burtner. He sold the first refrigerator in the area and handled the dealership for John Deere Implements. As time went on he did the ordering stocking in the store, while Arch Wilson did the bookkeeping. This allowed Arch more freedom to pursue other activities.

In 1931 the family moved back to the crossroads to the home where Harold was born. In 1941, at the start of World War II, Harold was made zone warden for Civilian Defense in Area #5 in Santa Clara County. This extended from Saratoga to Sunnyvale and up in the mountains.

After a delay because of the depression and then World War II, a dream was realized, as once again a Dixon was in partnership when Arch Wilson sold his dominant interest in the Cupertino Store to Harold Dixon and Ken Lewis. The name was changed to Cupertino Hardware, Dixon and Lewis. The grocery side was issued to Cornelius McCarthy and Robert Trogden, and known as Cupertino Food Center.

By 1940 the Dixons had moved across the street to a home they had remodeled, and remained there until 1969, when they moved near their son on Richwood Drive.

Harold had been forced to sell his interest in the Cupertino Store in 1952, because of severe arthritis. He loved his long association with commerce at The Crossroads, watching it change, making new friends and greeting old. He saw the Village of West Side of the 1890's become the City of Cupertino of the 1970's. He saw vineyards go, he saw orchards go. Harold lived until 1974.

Harold and Florence were charter members of the Cupertino Historical Society. Harold kept his vow to achieve his father's wishes - he was "An Upright and Honored Man."

Harold and Florence Dixon with children, Florence Willis and Donald Howard

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Durgin

EDWIN HARVEY DURGIN, M.D. AND ANNA M. DURGIN

By Miriam Stelling

March 1991

Dr. and Mrs. (Anna) Edwin H. Durgin came from Eastport, Maine to West Side about 1885 with two daughters, Eva and Rubie. The Durgins located on 20 acres on the eastside of Hwy. 9 (now De Anza Blvd.), near Rodriques (current site of Civic Center), where they built a very attractive home and a separate building for Dr. Durgin's office. According to Cupertino Church records, the Durgins were original members of the Religious Society, which was formed June 30, 1888. Dr. Durgin was elected to serve as Deacon on May 12, 1901 and Mrs. Durgin, as Deaconess, from 1916 to 1918.

Dr. Durgin was a homeopathic doctor and his advice, dispensed with the usual "sugar pill" for any ailment, was most always a cure, in a matter of time. He was, at one time, the physician of Mrs. Sara Winchester and her sister's family, who resided in Los Altos.

Socially, the Durgins were the best of company. They owned, probably, the first car in Cupertino. Their conversation was more fascinating than most, due to their Maine habits of speech, and they had stories of faraway places.

At Christmas, they would dress up as Mr. and Mrs. Claus and come visiting, with a decorated tree and gifts.

I remember that Mrs. Durgin cut out the covers of over 100 Staurday Evening Post magazines for me - enough to make a border around my bedroom.

My dad, William Calvert, referred to the road by the Durgin's place as "Durgin's Hill". There was a definite incline there, and considering the condition of their car, it was, no doubt, a chore for it to chug home. I understood that at times, the horses had to be called on to tow the car home.

Rubie and Eva attended Stanford University, both becoming doctors and practicing in Berkeley and Oakland. Eva married F.R. Missner and Rubie married Andrew B. McKinne. Both Eva and Rubie kept in touch with my parents. Dr. Durgin died October 14, 1939 and Mrs. Durgin died May 15, 1936.

The Durgins were very generous people and, according to 1909 church records, gave $250 towards building funds for Cupertino Union Church.

The Human Touch

by ——— a. "Pete" Emig

AS A CUPERTINO SCHOOL GRADUATE, GEORGE FERNANDEZ SET A HIGH STANDARD OF EXCELLENCE FOR HIS LIFE'S WORK. SINCE 1956 AS PRINCIPAL OF CUPERTINO HIGH SCHOOL HE HAS PREPARED HIS STUDENTS FOR EXCELLENCE IN HIGHER EDUCATION. IN NATIONWIDE COMPETITION (OVER 16,000 SCHOOLS) HIS STUDENTS PLACED 4 FINALISTS IN 1961-62 AND 3 FINALISTS IN 1962-63 NATIONAL MERIT SCHOLARSHIP QUALIFYING EXAMS. 7 SR. STUDENTS WERE ACCEPTED AT STANFORD U. LAST YEAR, A VERY HIGH NUMBER FROM A SINGLE SCHOOL. 14 STUDENTS QUALIFIED FOR CALIFORNIA STATE SCHOLARSHIPS. 2 SR. STUDENTS WERE ZONE WINNERS LAST YEAR IN THE BANK OF AMERICA ACHIEVEMENTS AWARDS COMPETITION.

ALL ADVANCED LANGUAGE STUDENTS BECAUSE OF THEIR PROFICIENCY IN THE LANGUAGE RECEIVED AUTOMATIC UNIVERSITY CREDIT AND REMOVED THE LANGUAGE REQUIREMENT FOR THEIR DEGREE.

PRINCIPAL OF CUPERTINO HIGH SCHOOL

- SAN JOSE STATE GRAD & MASTERS FROM STANFORD IN 1949
- PRES. SANTA CLARA COUNTY PRINCIPALS ASSN.
- ACCREDITING COMMISSION MEMBER FOR THE WESTERN ASSN. OF SCHOOLS & COLLEGES.
- VIP OF THE CUPERTINO CHAMBER OF COMMERCE.
- CHARTER MEMBER OF THE LOCAL AMERICAN FIELD SERVICE COMMITTEE SINCE 1956
- EDUCATION COMMITTEE MEMBER OF THE AMERICAN MEDICAL ASSN.
- ... AND VERY ACTIVE IN MANY OTHER WORTHY COMMUNITY SERVICE ORGANIZATIONS.

"I am especially proud of the records our graduates are achieving in the leading Universities throughout our nation. I attribute this fine record to our dedicated faculty whose primary consideration will always be the welfare and happiness of our students.

It is especially gratifying to share the unity of effort which has been expended by our parents and community toward making our school a happy place where constructive activity can be a great pleasure."

PRINCIPAL FERNANDEZ, HIS CHARMING WIFE MALKAH, SONS EDWARD, 10 YRS. OLD, SAM 2½, GORDON, 1 YR., AND LOVELY DAUGHTER SUSAN, 8 YRS. OLD, RESIDE ON TITUS STREET.

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Freidrich

KARL A. FREIDRICH

by Henrietta Marcotte

October 1989

Karl A. Freidrich was Cupertino's historian for years until Cupertino became a city. His news articles were found in the San Jose Evening News, San Jose Mercury Herald and the Cupertino Courier. His items also included the local rainfall information which was monitored by George Homer Burtner, clerk for The Cupertino Store.

Karl was a resident of Cupertino until his death in 1957. A native of San Francisco, he was born Sept. 30, 1869. He and his wife,Olga, bought about 15 acres of land which was at the corner of the original 320 acres owned by Thomas Kerwin. This acreage is south of McClellan Road and east of stelling Road. The couple had no children, but their stucco home built in 1914 was open to all. This house is still used by St. Jude's Episcopal Church and east of St. Jude's is the Church of the Nazarene.

A scholar and historian, Freidrich also was very interested in astronomy and had his own telescope. An invitation was always open to anyone who wanted to widen his or her knowledge of the sky.

He was employed in San Jose at the Black Package Company, a grocer located north of San Carlos Street, and later Freidrich worked at the Cupertino Store.

Over the years, he became the man to ask about historical people and places. His handwriting was an old-fashioned flowing script, which was very much in demand for documents, letters and more. He was a member and on the Board of Directors of the Union Church of Cupertino for many years. Other organizations he participated in included the Cupertino Grange #739, Cupertino Odd Fellow Lodge #70 and Philotesian Rebekah Lodge # 145.

Fretwell

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Hazel Regnart Fretwell
(written June and July of Year 2000)

I was born and raised in the hills surrounding Regnart Gulch. It has since been named Regnart Canyon. Regnart Creek ran the length of the canyon. I was the second child of six.

From September 1916 to December 1921 I attended Lincoln Grammar School located on the corner of Prospect Road and Highway Nine. We had to walk three miles up hill and down, across the railroad tracks to get there. There were four country schools at that time: San Antonio, Doyle, Collins, and Lincoln. San Antonio survived as part of a home. Collins is the Cupertino De Oro Clubhouse, and Lincoln and Doyle were destroyed by fire. In 1821 the four schools were consolidated to one large one, the Cupertino Union Elementary School. Lincoln School had two buildings, one room for first and second grade in a small edifice separated about sixty feet from the main large building, which had two rooms. One (of those) rooms for the third, fourth, and fifth grade classes, and the other (room) housed the sixth, seventh, and eighth grades. We transferred (to Cupertino Union School) about Christmas time in 1921.

I graduated from Cupertino Union School in 1924 and started to Fremont High School. It had just been opened. We were the second class. This school was temporary while the new one was being constructed. The architect was Mr. Weeks, the builder was Oscar Ochs. It is a beautiful building, still is, although there have been additions and alterations over the years. The original school, now named the "Wigwam" is reserved for the students use.

High school years were fairly uneventful. I was elected student body secretary one year and class president another year. My favorite teacher was Miss May Morrison who taught Spanish, which I studied for three years. She came from Colorado and was strict but fair. I remained friends with her until her death. She had purchased the old Van Dine property on highway nine, about four miles from Byrne Avenue where we lived. Of course we were gone from Cupertino after my marriage but resumed seeing each other when I returned.

By now it was 1928 and time to go to college. I worked every summer in Schuckl's Cannery in Sunnyvale to make money for tuition, books, etc. This was the beginning of the Great Depression for most ranchers. Then came the 1929 stock market crash in which my Italian grandmother lost all her Bank of Italy stock. Now it is the Bank of America. I made it through those four years and obtained a teaching credential and a special credential in Physical Education which was good for any grade through College. The teaching credential was only through the eighth grade. There were about four hundred graduates and only a few jobs available. I went job hunting as far south as King City with no results. So back to the cannery to work for the summer. In the meantime I had been dating my boy friend, Jim Fretwell.

Finally in October of 1932 we decided to get married and eloped to Carson City, Nevada where we tied the knot in a minister's home. He was recommended by a kind lady in the court house where we obtained the license. One of the witnesses was the minister's wife. The other was the secretary of the state of Nevada, who lived next door to the minister.

We returned to Sunnyvale and rented a tiny house on the edge of town. In a couple of weeks a Mrs. Benninghoven sent word that I could get a job in San Francisco in their Welfare Dept. So I began commuting by train. In the meantime Jim got a job in Alameda County and drove up every day. After six months the city of San Francisco required that one had to live there, so that ended my work in S. F.

In time Jim's job ended and we had no work for awhile. He finally was hired by the U. S.

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government to work on a survey crew in Manton, California. the crew lived in tents or in government provide barracks, if they were single. The head engineer and his wife had a tent, so we decided to try tent living, too. That was in 1933. We came home for the winter, to my folks house, in the hills. In the spring of 1934 we went back to Manton for tent living again until it snowed and we had to leave.

In 1935 we left Cupertino and moved to El Portal outside of Yosemite. Jim had worked in Yosemite when he was single in the year 1929-1030. There were no houses to rent in El Portal except one, a two room cabin. It had a tent over a board floor for a bedroom and a rough kitchen with a sink that had no drainage, just a bucket underneath to catch the water. Every family had to build their own home. They leased a piece of land from Mr. Gardener who in turn leased it from the railroad who owned it. Everyone paid a dollar a month. Jim immediately obtained a piece of land up the hill and built a little house. I learned to ski at Badger Pass. WE swam in hot weather at the South Fork of the Merced River. I really enjoyed El Portal. We lived here for five years and then had to leave because I was allergic to oak trees and we lived surrounded by them. While in Manton we were given a sheep dog, a collie that was lost. We, in turn, gave her to my sister and brother-in-law. Later we took one of her first puppies. We named him Pal and took him to El Portal with us. We didn't have any children. He was my constant companion and my shadow. All the children loved him. He was extremely intelligent. Wherever we went, he went.

Jim got another job with the State of California driving heavy equipment so we left El Portal, rented our house and started a gypsy life. We went to Rio Vista for three months, then back to Mariposa. We sold our house and bought our first trailer home. It was a custom built Henro. Two brothers made one or two a year in Stockton. It cost $800.00 and was very nice, beautiful inside and out. Our itinerary that years was as follows:

May 4 - June 4 Mariposa
June 4 - June 11 Angels Camp
June 11 - June 13 Davis
June 13 - July 11 Campo Ogo, Shasta Co. 28 miles from Redding in the forest.
July 11 - Nov. 3 Fawn Lodge, Trinity County
Nov. 4 - Nov. 5 Davis
Nov. 6 - Nov. 7 Paso Robles
Nov. 8 - Nov. 28 Soledad
Nov. 28 - Dec. 23 King City

We stayed in King City until sometime after Dec. 7, 1941 when the Japanese bombed Pearl Harbor. Then later in December we moved to Daly City and Jim started taking a ship fitting course. We went to Vallejo and he started working on Mare Island on a ship.

We still lived in our trailer with our dog. Housing was scarce. The government started building huge housing tracts, one at Chabot Terrace and another at Sheridan Heights for the thousands of workers on Mare Island. I became pregnant with my first child after ten years. We applied for government housing and were given a one bedroom unit at Sheridan Heights. So we sold our trailer house and moved in before the baby was born. The war ended in 1945 and Jim left for a job in Sunnyvale. There were two houses for sale and we bought one. We stayed in it one year and sold it. We moved out to Monta Vista and lived with Jim's parents for six months while he worked days in Sunnyvale and built a house for us at night on a lot we bought just down the street. My second daughter was born Nov. 11. The third daughter

arrived Nov. 20, 1950. When she was five years old, I started teaching first grade at San Antonio school. I taught in the Cupertino School district for eighteen years, and retired in 1972.

While in the district I was a teacher at Wilson School for ten years, at Meyerholtz for a few years, then back to Wilson and last at Kennedy Junior High. I was the first teacher given permission to teach phonics in the district. After that I always taught phonics. I made up my own system. Eventually *Phonetic Keys to reading* was introduced by salesman, Bill Seeds. It was a great system. Some teachers thought it was too difficult because it had to be adapted for the slower students. I traveled in several western states demonstrating *Phonetic Keys* . I went the week before school started.

My year at Kennedy Jr. High was my last. I had a group of twelve boys, special class of emotionally disturbed, poor-to-non readers, angry boys. Up until Christmas time I would go home ready to quit. But by the New Year, they were ready to learn. It would take pages just to describe the situations that occurred. At year's end, the principal, Jim Harriman, asked me to transfer to Cupertino Jr. High with him. I guess I had been successful with those boys.

After teaching this class of twelve boys at Kennedy Jr. High for one year I retired in 1972. Jim retired in February the same year. My mother passed away in July of 1971. She was a wonderful mother and to this day I still think of her and miss her. So a new period in our lives began.

We joined the Cupertino Historical Society and enjoyed the monthly potlucks and the programs. The goal of the C.H.S. was to start a museum. After a few years I became president and in my first year Jeannie Ryder and I managed a fashion show using her collection of vintage clothes. We spent several hours sewing on buttons and refurbishing the clothes she had stored in her attic. We held the show at the Senior Center. It was the first time the C.H.S. had ever raised money. It was very successful and netted $1,000.00

Another time we hosted all the people who had been Mayors of Cupertino. They all came except one who was in Europe. They were allowed three minutes to speak and were timed. Everyone enjoyed the meeting, especially the mayors. At this time our meetings were held in a building at the Cupertino Union Church.

Jim and I attended Valley Church on Sunday and prayer meeting on Wednesday night. We hosted a missionary meeting at our home once a month. Also we opened our house to visiting missionaries who needed a place to stay. Some stayed a few days to a week and even a month.

We met people who lived in every part of the world where they were allowed. I went with a group of ladies from our church to a place on McLaughlin Avenue in East San Jose to visit some Cambodian women, mostly widows and refugees from there. I met some women who had harrowing experiences escaping from Cambodia. We taught them reading and they were so anxious to learn. I could write many storied about these ladies and their children.

We kept busy with the C.H.S. and I was also a docent. Then later on someone suggested a "Traveling Trunk" for the C.H.S. to be taken to the schools. It was either Jeannie Ryder of Linda Schultz. The trunk, a large one, was donated by Catherine Gasich, former postmistress of Cupertino. My husband made a table on wheels to transport the trunk to the various schools. Then we decided to trade our car for one more suitable for accommodating the table and trunk. We found a yellow Toyota Station Wagon in Palo Alto which had the right measurements.

So began a series of visits to Cupertino classrooms. Sometimes my husband went with me. In the trunk was a load of antiques, ranging from button shoes, old dresses, wooden potato mashers, shoe stretchers, button hooks, a calf weaner, ice scraper, etc. the children were good listeners.

We took the trunk as far away as Camino, up by Placerville to a friends church. I went to the Sunnyvale Historical Society, the De Oro Club, our own church, and the "Elder Day Care Center" at the church on the corner of Stelling and McClellan Road. Also the Ladies Group at the Cupertino Union Church.

The janitors and 6th grade boys helped me get the trunk into the classrooms. At first I had as many as seventy children at a showing, but I learned it was better to have smaller groups. Several times I gave two showing at the same school. There were occasions when a school group came to the museum. We finally got a room when the Quinlan Community Center was built. Mathilda Sousa and I demonstrated washing clothes in a wash tub with an old fashioned wringer attached to the tubs. The children were allowed to run the wringer. Then they took clothespins and hung them on a line run between two trees behind the Center. Finally in Feb. of 1992 I had a small stroke. By that time I was 82 years old. So I was advised to slow down. I forgot to mention before that on Tuesdays I went with a group of women from our Church to the "City Team" in San Jose. It was formerly known as the San Jose Rescue Mission. Jim and I started going to the mission when we attended Trinity Baptist Church back in 1950.

I helped sort clothes and stock the linen closet. That was my job. Then I started making quilts for the needy people. I was still able to make quilts in 1992. Then I had another stroke on Christmas Day in 1992. Before this stroke I gave my last trunk showing at the Blue Pheasant restaurant. I can't remember what group it was for, but they were having a dinner meeting at the restaurant. We live just a few blocks from the Blue Pheasant.

So Henrietta Marcotte took over the trunk but it was no longer a trunk. She had antique objects of her own and shifted the contents of the trunk to bags easier to carry and handle. After a few years Frances and Phil Bush carried on with the "trunk." Only now they use a special carry on that they take with them. They are still going to the schools as of this date, June 2000. All of us receive many thank you letters from the children and teachers.

The one thing I particularly remember is when a boy asked why I referred to a "wood" stove when it was obvious the stove was iron in the picture. We had always referred to the fact that our stove burned wood, hence a wood stove, like a gas stove or an electric one.

So, my active association as a docent at the Vallco Branch Museum ended in 1993 when had two strokes and another in 1994 which ended shortly in his death as I mentioned before in April of 1994. Since then I continue to attend the C.H.S. meetings and meet new people.

I regret the loss of some of our old timers who worked hard to obtain our museum. I am pleased with the direction in which our museum is going forward under the capable leadership of our Board of Directors.

Hazel and Margaret Regnart, ca. 1917.

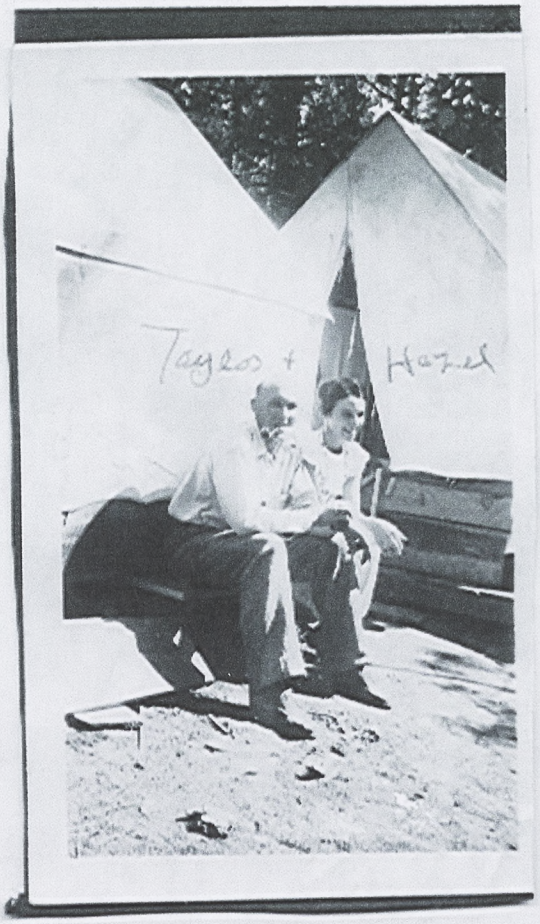
Hazel Regnart, 1932.
Graduation from San Jose State College.

Hazel Regnart, 1926.
Sophmore at Fremont High School

Hazel Regnart, ca. 1926-27, about 16-17 yrs.

Jim Fretwell at Glacier Point, Yosemite, 1930.

Jim Fretwell, about 18 1/2 yrs.
Hazel Regnart, about 17 yrs.



Tenting in Manton, 1933
Taylor & Hazel

Pal, 1939
El Portal

Jim and Hazel Fretwell's Henro trailer, 1941

Gail Jean Fretwell
House in Vallejo, 1944

Hazel Fretwell and June Fromm, 1958
First grade teachers at San Antonio.

Dear Nora & Bud: 1941

Here is where we've been since we bought our trailer home:

May 4 -	June 4 -	Mariposa
June 4 -	June 11 -	Angels Camp
June 11 -	June 13 -	Davis
June 13 -	June 15 -	Chico
June 15 -	July 11 -	Camp Ogo - Shasta Co. 28 miles from Redding
July 11 -	Nov 3 -	Tawn Lodge - Trinity Co. 32 miles from Redding Hiway 299
Nov. 3 -		Davis
Nov. 4 -	Nov. 5 -	Monte Vista - Santa Clara Co.
Nov. 6 -	Nov. 7 -	Paso Robles
Nov. 8 -	Nov. 28.	Soledad
Nov. 28 —	to date.	King City

Jim is working for the state division of Highways. but wants to make a change to construction, perhaps. Do write. Best regards.

Hazel & Jim.

Tunnel construction on Big Oak Flat Road in Yosemite, 1936.

El Capitan Meadow at the foot of El Capitan, Yosemite Park.

The Happy Isles Bridge in Yosemite. Jim Fretwell worked on the construction of this bridge in 1929.

Gagliasso

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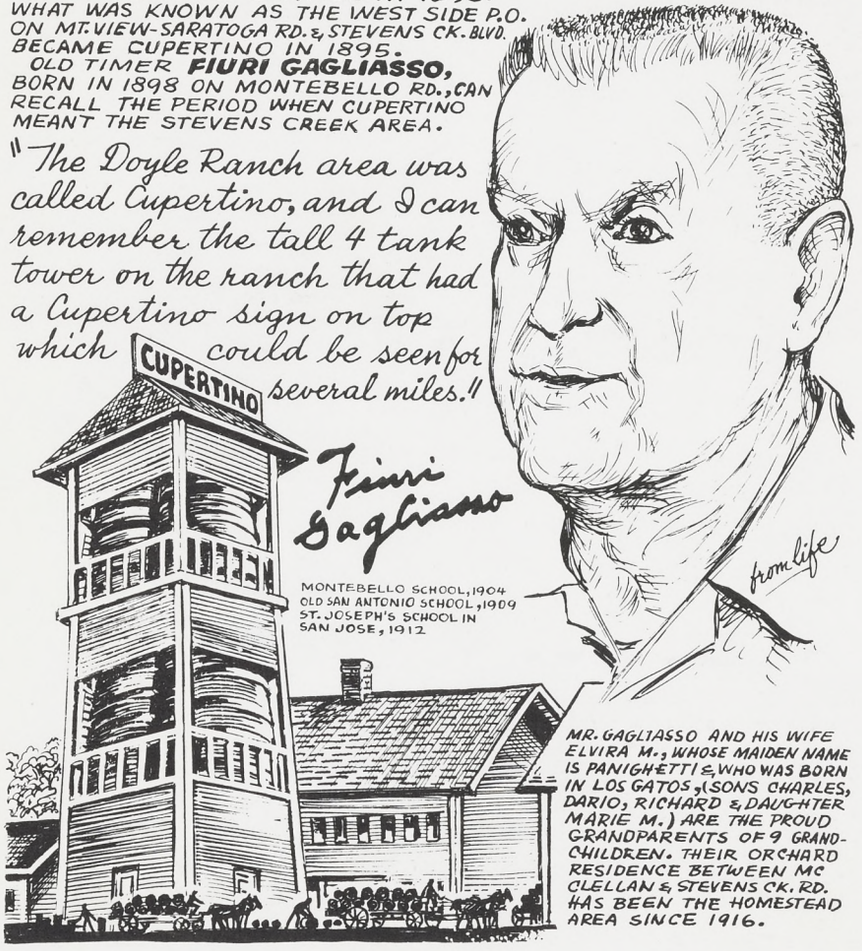
The Human Touch

by — — — a. "Pete" Emig

CUPERTINO COMMUNITY LIFE BEGAN WITH THE DEPARTURE OF CAPT. STEVENS IN THE EARLY 1850's AND FLOURISHED FOR THE NEXT 40 YRS. ALONG THE BANKS OF CUPERTINO CREEK. THE FIRST CUPERTINO POST OFFICE WAS LOCATED ON THE WEST BANK OF THE NOW CALLED STEVENS CREEK, NEAR THE MC CLELLAN RD. CROSSING. IT DISCONTINUED SERVICE IN 1893. WHAT WAS KNOWN AS THE WEST SIDE P.O. ON MT. VIEW-SARATOGA RD. & STEVENS CK. BLVD. BECAME CUPERTINO IN 1895. OLD TIMER **FIURI GAGLIASSO,** BORN IN 1898 ON MONTEBELLO RD., CAN RECALL THE PERIOD WHEN CUPERTINO MEANT THE STEVENS CREEK AREA.

"The Doyle Ranch area was called Cupertino, and I can remember the tall 4 tank tower on the ranch that had a Cupertino sign on top which could be seen for several miles."

Fiuri Gagliasso



MONTEBELLO SCHOOL, 1904
OLD SAN ANTONIO SCHOOL, 1909
ST. JOSEPH'S SCHOOL IN SAN JOSE, 1912

MR. GAGLIASSO AND HIS WIFE ELVIRA M., WHOSE MAIDEN NAME IS PANIGHETTI &, WHO WAS BORN IN LOS GATOS, (SONS CHARLES, DARIO, RICHARD & DAUGHTER MARIE M.) ARE THE PROUD GRANDPARENTS OF 9 GRAND-CHILDREN. THEIR ORCHARD RESIDENCE BETWEEN MC CLELLAN & STEVENS CK. RD. HAS BEEN THE HOMESTEAD AREA SINCE 1916.

Gagliasso

Hello I am Donald Gagliasso born and raised in Monta Vista and Cupertino

My great grandfather Carlo Gagliasso was born in Monte Forte De Alba, Piedmonte Italy in 1864. One of eight children to Giuseppe and Onorina Gagliasso. He married Margarita Lora in 1885. At the age of 23 they came to the USA and in 1887 he arrived in California and became foreman for Dr. Osea Perrone at the top of Montebello Rd. Here he cleared and planted 150 acres of vineyard in ten years. Dr. Perrone decided to start a winery and Carlo, who was also a mason, built the foundation and was superintendent in building Montebello Winery. Today the original building of the winery is still being used. You may better know it as Ridge Winery.

Carlo then went on his own and bought 160 acres at Table Mountain, at the head of Stevens Creek. He cleared and planted 100 acres of vineyard. He built a residence and other suitable buildings. Today Table Mountain is part of the Upper Stevens Creek Park. Rumor has it concrete foundations of the buildings are still visible there. Later he bought Dr. Hillman's ranch, which was also known as The Trout Farm. He improved this property as well. A map I have shows this property being 160 acres boarding Pichetti Ranch and goes down the hill to were the damn is today. The Trout Farm was in Stevens Creek and had fish tanks and a recreation area for visitors to enjoy. He also leased 600 acres of the Doyle ranch, which was on McClellan Road East of Foothill/Stevens Canyon rd., and planted apricots and prunes.

Between 1895 and 1906 a root disease attacked most of the vineyards and that is when the vineyards were pulled up and orchards started.

In 1912 Carlo passed away at the age of 58

Margarita and her 8 children continued the 2 ranches. She sold The Trout Farm and bought 30 acres in Campbell on Parr Ave (the Los Gatos Hospital site) and 20 acres on McClellan Rd and made this her home, which had a grand Victorian house built in the late 1800's. It was a 2-story house with a large oak banister, high vaulted ceilings, a full basement, a large fountain in the front and a barn in the back. McClellan Rd was bought from Capitan Merithew, a sea captain who had planted a vineyard. The McClellan property boundaries were: McClellan at the railroad tracks to what is now Highway 85. At both ranches they planted apricots and prunes.

This information above was from a 1922 book on the History of Santa Clara County and The Cupertino Chronicle

The rest of my information came from my father, Chasey Gagliasso and Uncles Dario and Richard Gagliasso and my own personal recollections.

Carlo and Margarita had 8 children. Joseph lived with his mother in the Victorian house, died under a tree in the orchard in the forties, Anne who married Herbert Regnart and stayed in Monta Vista (cousin Gail Fretwell hails from the Regnart Family), John who fought in world war 1, became blind when he was spraying fruit trees and lived on the ranch till it was sold in 1969. Angelina married Peter Conroto and moved to Gilroy, Charles who worked on the ranch till he married Adeline Renauld and moved to the Campbell ranch, Onarina married Bose Kirletich and moved to San Francisco, Fiurivanti, my grandfather, married Elvera Panighetti and stayed on the ranch till he died in 1963, Michael who married Josephine Pirone, lived on the ranch in a house in the middle of the orchard, and died in 1944 from wild mushrooms poison. Fiurivanti and John were the only two I remember.

Besides the 2 properties they owned, they owned or leased numerous acres in Monta Vista. Some are where the post office is today and the houses behind Paul and Eddy's Bar.

Marghetta eventually gave the Campbell property to her son Charles and bought more acreage at the McClellan property. Carlo Panighetti, of Los Gatos, gave 5 acres to Fiurivanti, as a wedding gift for marring his daughter Elvera, on the Stevens Creek Rd side. When it was sold in 1969 there were 39 acres which had 7 different plots. The boundaries were: the railroad tracks at McClellan Rd to Stevens Creek Rd. to Highway 85 and parts of De Anza College and back to McClellan rd. Marghetta died in 1953. Fiurivanti and John were running the ranch since 1940 and kept it operational. Marghetta original house was rented out till it burned down in the late 1960s.

My father, Charles Fiuri Gagliasso and Uncle Dario Gagliasso were born at Marghetta's house. As young kids they would take horses and wagons up the canyon and pick and haul back grapes from Table Mountain. They said they hauled the grapes to the train at Holy City to be shipped out. They both fought in WW2 in Germany and France

Some of Carlos siblings also came to Calif.
Brother Luigi had a ranch above Lexington dam. His claim of fame was he tracked a thief in the mountains, called the authories, and had him arrested. This story was printed in the newspaper
Brother Mattia's 2 granddaugherts grew up and married into the families (Barsanti and Biagini) who own Race Street Fish Market. Another grandson Lou Gagliasso owned Merchant Travel here in Cupertino and booked many trips for the Cupertino senior center

Brother Germano's granddaughter married into the Alero family who had electronic stores in Cupertino and Sunnyvale. A lot of these Gagliasso moved to Oregon

Carlo's grandson, Charles (my father) started a construction trucking company using the front half of his home as the office. Part of the orchard was used to park his equipment that helped build many projects in Cupertino-- such as building of Highway 280, the Apple Computer Complex and De Anza College. Gagliasso Trucking is still in operation today having relocated to the City of Santa Clara and 60 years later is owned by Charles and Mildred's 6 children and run by 4 --my self, 2 of my sisters Marsha and Denise, an brother Charles Jr. Our other brother, Michael, is a retired lawyer in Palo Alto and our other sister, Cheryl, works for IBM and lives in The Netherlands

Another of Carlos great grandson Dan Gagliasso is a well known producer/writer/ director for the history channel in Los Angles.

As a kid I was always helping my grandfather. He taught me how to operate a tractor, disking orchards and building checks for flood irrigation. I remember the pump hose at McClellan at the Creek, where you can still see the concrete pad today. Water being pumped out of the creek, up McClellan rd in a ditch all the way to the ranch, crosses the road and into our checks.
Half the orchard was apricots the other half prunes. Prunes then was a fresh fruit and not dried plums as they are called today
In the picking season they hired pickers, cut apricots, had a sulfur shed, had drying trays. It was a large family operation were all the grandchildren worked
Fiurivanti and Vera's home on Stevens Creek had many Sunday get-togethers with the entire family and friends. There was a circular driveway going around a large concrete patio with 5 or 6 pepper trees. This is were we held outdoor events.
My grandfather died in 1963, my grandmother kept the ranch till 1969. My father built his house on the ranch at McClellan rd in 1954 and his 6 siblings still own it today. Even though we all reside outside of Cupertino we still consider ourselves a proud part of Cupertino's heritage for 125 years and counting

THE CHARLES GAGLIASSO FAMILY

By

Mildred and Charles Gagliasso

March 18, 1991

An energetic man who did much to improve Santa Clara County and to make it into a garden spot was Carlo Gioanni Gagliasso, who was born in Monforte, Piedmont, Italy, October 15, 1865. On January 5, 1886, he married Margarita Lora, who was born in Guarena, Piedmont in 1865. In 1887 the young couple came to Santa Clara County and located in the Montebello District.

Mr. Gagliasso became foreman for Dr. Perrone who lived in San Francisco. Gagliasso cleared the land, planted grapes, and was superintendent of the winery. Ten years later he purchased 100 acres of land on Table Mountain at the head of Stevens Creek. Here again he labored hard to clear the land and plant grape vines. However, he was ambitious and continually looked to the future. The two ranches were not the limit of his capabilities. He came from the mountain to the flat terrain and leased the J.T. Doyle ranch of 600 to 700 acres. He operated the three ranches until his death March 5, 1912, at the age of 58; leaving his wife Margarita and eight children.

After her husband's death, Mrs. Gagliasso managed the ranches with the help of her children. She also had the attitude and aptitude for survival by lots of hard work and determination.

Mrs. Gagliasso purchased Dr. Hillman's ranch along Stevens Creek. This place was known as Trout Farm. This was an ideal place for raising fish with the fish creek water flowing through the fish tanks. This was also a small recreational park for local people as well as San Francisco visitors. Mrs. Freida Fraizer was the last owner of the Trout Farm. In 1935 this area was inundated for the Stevens Creek Reservoir. In this same area was Camp Adami, another picnic and camping spot. When

Margarita sold Trout Farm she purchased a good producing 30 acre orchard on Parr Avenue, Campbell.

Mrs. Gagliasso purchased Captain Merithew's 50 acres with house, winery, and other buildings, on McClellan Road., north to Stevens Creek in Cupertino. Her home was a show place, a beautiful Victorian with stained glass windows, a beautiful mahogany staircase, which the grandchildren enjoyed sliding down. There was a beautiful garden around the house and a fountain in the center of the garden.

Joseph, her eldest son, was married for less than a year. He and his brother John, who never married, always lived on the ranch with their mother. Son Michael married Josephine Pirone of Los Gatos, and they also lived on the same ranch until the death of Michael in 1944. Son Charles (Chase) married Adeline Renauld of San Jose, and raised two boys and two girls in Campbell on the Parr Avenue Ranch.

Daughter Anna married Herbert W. Regnart, a rancher up Regnart Road. They raised four daughters and two sons. Daughter Angelina married Peter Conrotto of Gilroy, and daughter Onorina married Bose Kriletich. They made their home in San Francisco, and raised two sons and one daughter.

Son Fiuri married Elvira Panghetti of Los Gatos and raised three sons and one daughter in their Cupertino home on the south side of Stevens Creek Road, where Highway 85 interchange is now.

Margarita's sons John, Fiuri, and Michael purchased 15 acres that ~~formally~~ formerly belonged to Nathan Hall. This property was north of Stevens Creek Road and west of the railroad tracks. They sold the property to Richard Woeffel, who in turn sold it to Charles Rifredi. Now, in 1991, the Cupertino Post Office is being constructed on part of that acreage.

After Fiuri's death, Elvira sold the ranch to John Rodrigues, a Cupertino contractor. This is now the light industrial tract on Bubb Road.

The only Gagliasso descendant living on the McClellan Road property, is a grandson of Margarita's. Charles, the son of Fiuri and Elvira, has half an acre of the original ranch west of De Anza College. Highway 85 has played havoc with this small piece of land where Charles and Mildred Gagliasso make their home, and where they have raised six children.

March 18, 1991

The Charles Gagliasso Family

By

Mildred and Charles Gagliasso

March 18, 1991

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March 18, 1991

Carol, Grandma Vera, Dana, Richard, Daddy

GAGLIASSO
FAMILY

Catherine Gasich
by Catherine Gasich
March 10, 1991

I, Catherine Louise Paviso Gasich was born in Healdsburg, California on a Friday at 5 am on Dec 14, 1900 to Louis Paviso and Henriette Andresen Paviso. My father was a cooper and worked for the Asti winery in Sonoma County. Evidently we moved to San Francisco when I was about 2 years old. I remember living in a flat upstairs. My sister Anna was born in San Francisco. At 4 we moved to Cupertino to Mr. Wolfe's home after whom Wolfe Road here in Cupertino was later named. I remember the April 1906 earthquake. It threw me out of bed. I ran to the door and saw my father carrying the lighted lamp to go our doors, the kitchen floor littered with broken dishes, sugar, eggs, flour, etc.

We cooked outdoors on a make shift stove my father had made with bricks and a grate until the chimney was declared safe. My brother John was born here. We later moved to Warm Springs to work at Leland Stanford's winery. My brother Louis was born in Warm Springs and when my father's work was done we moved back to Cupertino. I started then at Collins school where the present De Oro Club now is. This was a one room school. The first grade was a boy and myself. After graduation in 1916 from Collins school, by that time a new 2 room school, I went to San Jose High School. I graduated from high school in 1920 and then attended San Jose Normal School to be a teacher, but in my second year I married Elija John Gasich who had come to America in 1909 at age 17. He was born in Garala in Hercegoina July 21, 1892. The Austrians had annexed this home area so he left his native land and came to Cupertino California and as a protege of Grant Barton he worked as a laborer in the fruit orchards. After we married he bought 18 acres of fruit trees (apricots and prunes). We struggled through the depression. I ran the fruit shed, where apricots were cut in half by men and children, laid on trays cut side up, sulphered to keep them a golden color and then spread in the dry yard to dry. We also dried prunes in the sun - this was before dehydrators. Our ranch was condemned by eminant domain for the 280 freeway.

It is interesting to note that in the Serbian family trees only the males were listed because they carried on the family name. I have in my possession a family tree beginning in 1630. The name then was Ilich. During the occupation of the Turks in Europe there was a dispute of the division of the tobacco the peasants raised for themselves with the Turks demanding a great portion. Gaso Ilich killed a Turk Revenue Officer so he ran away and was gone for many years. When he returned he had changed his name to Elija Gasich. In 1912 my husband and a group of young fellows from San Francisco went to Europe to fight the Turks. While there, he went to a monastery in the village of his birth and one day got into an argument with the teacher, climbed out a window and never returned to the school.

In 1914 Camp Fremont was located on Stanford property where the stadium is today. Elija had a $5.00 gold piece. With that gold piece he held raffles to benefit the soldiers. Whoever won the $5 would return it to Elija and he would raffle it off again. That same gold piece now belongs to our son Welko. In 1927 Elija organized a club for youth which is still in force. He was an Oddfellow and a Mason during World War II and was a warden for Cupertino Area. He also was active in sponsoring Sr Michaels Church in Saratoga. He was always ready to help his fellow men, active in Santa Clara Valley affairs, including the Dedmocratic Party. He was a great speaker, without any prepration he could give a wonderful speech, a trait he passed on to his grandchildren. He also wrote poetry in his younger days, was an avid reader and was, above all, a kind and compassionate man.

Elija and I had two sons, Welko born March 28, 1922 and Jon Eli born November 4, 1926. My elder son, Welko, attended Stanford University and graduated in 1939 as a aero dynamist. He worked for Northrop Aviation and designed two aeroplanes, the T38 Trainer plane and Fy5. He retired in October 1988 and now does consulting. He has one son, Mark, who lives in Costa Mesa. Jon Eli attended San Jose State and has two children, Lance and Julie, Jon passed away in 1979 after an accident at Permanente Cement Co. I have been active all my life in helping others since I was 25 years old. I became postmaster of

Cupertino on October 1, 1935 and retired in December 1963 because of Elija's ill health. I belong to many organizations and clubs and I have been a member of Cupertino Union Church since 1918. I'm a charter member of the Cupertino Historical Society, the Cupertino Community Services, Concerned Citizens for Cupertino, Library Commissioner for 25 years, and a docent for The Sunnyvale Historical Society. In 1973 I was voted Citizen of the Year. I have cared for several elderly people until their deaths.

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Glendenning

moving with her seven children to the Rancho La Purísima Concepción, a hilly tract of land in which rise several small streams that unite to form Adobe Creek. A glimpse of rancho life can be gained from a description of a shopping trip to San Francisco, which required a full week, three days going, and three days returning, and one day for the necessary errands in the city. The carreta, drawn by a team of oxen and piled with hides to be sold, got an early start and, jolting over the uneven road, reached the first night's destination at the Argüello rancho, Rancho de las Pulgas. The next day, a fresh team of oxen was supplied for the second lap of the journey, which ended at the Sánchez rancho, Rancho Buriburi (both ranchos are in what is now San Mateo County). There another exchange of oxen took place and Mission Dolores was reached the third night. On the fourth day, the travelers greeted old friends and took the hides to Davis or to Leidesdorff, the two most successful merchant-shipowners of the time, exchanging them for supplies. The return journey saw all the oxen returned to their home corrals, and the travelers reached home with their own animals the night of the seventh day.

The Juana Briones de Miranda adobe (SRL 524) is located at 950 Old Trace Road on the border between Palo Alto and Los Altos Hills, just west of the intersection of Arastradero Road and the Foothill Expressway. Dr. Charles Palmer Nott, a botanist at Stanford University, purchased the place in 1900 and made many improvements to both the house and the grounds. The long and narrow adobe, found falling into decay, was protected by being covered with boards. Dr. Nott added rooms, including a second story, for his growing family. The property was acquired in 1925 by Dr. George Lee Easton of San Francisco and remains in the family. The adobe is open to the public on a limited basis through the Palo Alto–based Women's Heritage Museum. Old Trace Road was originally a trail over which redwood logs were hauled from the hills to the Bay for shipping.

Rancho Quito (Saratoga)

Rancho Quito lay in the fertile country between the town of Saratoga and SR 82, watered by Saratoga and Calabasas creeks, with the Arroyo San Tomás Aquino as its eastern boundary. The rancho was granted in 1841 by Governor Alvarado to José Noriega and José Zenon Fernández. Both men arrived in California as part of a colonizing expedition organized by José María Padrés and José María Híjar. They settled in San Jose, where Fernández taught for a time in nearby Santa Clara. At the time of the grant he was secretary to the council of the pueblo of San José. Both owners transferred the property to Manuel Alviso in 1844. Noriega continued to live in the vicinity. The American patent of 1866 was granted jointly to Alviso and to the heirs of Fernández. Meanwhile, in 1859, Alviso had sold part of his interest in the property to Don José Ramón Argüello, son of Don Luís Argüello and grandson of Don José Darío Argüello. Argüello's Quito Farm was at the junction of modern-day Saratoga Avenue and Quito Road. There Argüello planted olive trees, a fruit orchard, and a small vineyard, which passed in 1882 into the possession of Edward E. Goodrich, who further developed the property by building a winery, an oil mill, and houses for his employees.

The city of Saratoga lies at the southwest corner of Rancho Quito on Saratoga Creek. The old settlement of Gubserville (SRL 447) was on the road from Santa Clara that extends through this rancho. The settlement was the first place on the stage route out of Santa Clara at which the driver paused to leave mail. The post office existed here from 1882 to 1899, and Frank Gubser was postmaster as well as saloonkeeper. Gubser's "Half-Way House" stood on the northwest side of Saratoga Avenue about opposite Los Felice Drive, where the state marker is located. Nearby, at Payne and Saratoga avenues, is the site of the Moreland School (SRL 489), which, when it was marked by the state of California in 1953, was the center of the oldest known rural school district in the state.

Before the boundary lines of Rancho Quito were definitely known, several families made homes in the region east of Cupertino on land they supposed to be public land. When court proceedings were decided against these families, they either moved elsewhere or were given the option to buy their lots within five years' time. Robert Glendenning was one of those who remained; a Scotsman who arrived in California via Australia in 1850, he and his family settled in the area and eventually built a home in 1871. Their home still stands on a private road leading south from 19160 Homestead Road in Saratoga.

Rancho Rinconada de los Gatos (Los Gatos)

Rancho Rinconada de los Gatos, consisting of one and one-half square leagues, was granted by Governor Alvarado in 1840 to Sebastián Peralta and José Hernández. The Arroyo San Tomás Aquino formed its western boundary and separated it from Rancho Quito. The rancho extended south of present-day Los Gatos into the broad lower end of the canyon, which is described by John C. Frémont in his *Memoirs* as a valley "openly wooded with groves of oak, free from underbrush, and after the spring rains covered with grass. On the west it

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WITH AN INTRODUCTION BY

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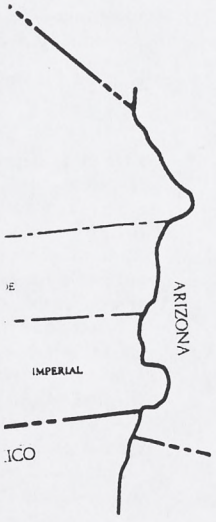

STANFORD UNIVERSITY PRESS

STANFORD, CALIFORNIA

n. An old schoolhouse stands here. Still farther up is e Chilian camp, and to the left is Spanish town. The whole place is dotted with mine shafts.

Three cemeteries were used at Almaden, two of them in the vicinity of Spanish town, where the graves are marked by wooden slabs with epitaphs in Spanish. In recent years these isolated burial places have been desecrated by vandals. The third, and oldest, cemetery is near Alamitos Creek, back of the hacienda. Here the graves are marked with slabs of stone.

The drowsy village, which has slept there for a quarter of a century, remains little changed today. Its one street follows the bank of the stream, where poplars still grow undisturbed as in days long gone by. At the head of the long row of tiny, low-roofed frame and adobe houses with their half-deserted gardens, stands a great mansion, the "Casa Grande" of the village. It is thought that it was erected on the site of the adobe built there by the Spanish in 1827.

This was truly one of the grandest mansions in all California in its day, being staunchly built with walls almost two feet thick and with magnificent fireplaces, hand-carved and inlaid, material for which was brought around the Horn. It contains twenty rooms today and has wide balconies running clear around the lower story.

The little sleepy town awoke to new life in 1927 when it was restored as a week-end and summer resort. Happily, much of the picturesque aspect of the place has been preserved and the romance of old California still gathers about its quaint adobe domiciles.

The men to whom the grants of these lands were given by Governor Alvarado in 1842 are of some interest. José Reyes Berryessa, who received Rancho San Vicente, in which the mine works were established and where the mouth of the tunnel was dug, was the son of Nicolás and Gertrudis Peralta de Berryessa, who were among the earliest settlers in San Francisco. Don José had served his time in the militia of San Francisco and was a teacher there during the latter part of this military period. His wife was María Z. Bernal, a daughter of the owner of the neighboring Rancho Santa Teresa. In 1846, less than four years after receiving his land, Don José, then well on in years, was killed at the embarcadero of Misión San Rafael in Marin County. Patent to this rancho, consisting of 4,438 acres, was given to the widow on June 24, 1868.

Justo Larios, grantee of Rancho Capitancillos, on which was the peak of the Almaden mine hill, was the son of José M. Larios, and was thirty-four years of age when he received his grant in 1842. He was a militia artilleryman and a soapmaker and was one of those unfortunate ranchers whose horses were appropriated by Frémont's men. His wife was Cecelia, daughter of Joaquín Castro. After giving possession of his rancho to the quicksilver interests he went to the Mother Lode region, where he made a small fortune in the gold mines in 1849–1850. He soon lost much of his wealth, however, and spent his later years in Gilroy. A part of his land through which Los Capitancillos Creek flows was patented as Rancho Capitancillos (3,360.48 acres) to Charles Fossat on February 3, 1865. A lesser part, Cañada de los Capitancillos, containing 1,109.67 acres, was patented to the Guadalupe Mining Company on September 20, 1871. This company developed the Guadalupe mine two miles beyond the New Almaden; while it has not had the spectacular career of the latter, the Guadalupe has been a heavy producer.

Rancho Quito

In the fertile country between the town of Saratoga and State Highway 101 lies Rancho Quito, or "Tito" as it was sometimes called, granted by Governor Alvarado in 1841 to José Noriega and José Zenon Fernández. It is well watered, as both Campbell and Calabasas creeks flow through it and along its eastern boundary flows the Arroyo San Tomás Aquino.

Both of the grantees were Hijar colonists who reached California under the spell of enthusiasm kindled by José María Padres and his associate José María Hijar. Noriega came as supercargo on the vessel bringing this group, and Fernández was one of the six teachers in the party; both lived in San José after their arrival, and both became members of the council in that pueblo. Don José Fernández taught for a time at Santa Clara. In 1839 he was secretary of the *ayuntamiento* (municipal government) and in 1840–1841, at the time of receiving this grant, was secretary of the *junta* (council). He continued to hold important offices up to the time of his death three years later. Both owners transferred the property to Manuel Alviso, under date of July 8, 1844. Noriega continued to live in the vicinity. The land, comprising 13,309.85 acres, was patented on May 14, 1866, to Alviso jointly with the heirs of Fernández—the widow, Petra Enriques de Fernández, and her children, Manuel Loreto, Francisco Máximo, and Dionesa.

Manuel Alviso sold his interest in Rancho Quito on March 9, 1859, to José Ramón Argüello, Octavius F. Cipriani, and S. M. Mezes for "a valuable and considerable consideration." Two deeds bearing the signatures of him and his wife, Doña María Luisa Peralta de Alviso, were executed.

Don José Ramón Argüello, one of the purchasers of Alviso's land, was the grandson of Don José Darío Argüello and son of Don Luis. After the death of Don Luis, the family had continued to reside on the Pulgas rancho in their adobe house at San Carlos, but after José Ramón became the owner of this property the widowed mother came to live with him. She died in 1874, and he in 1876. Their place there was about eight miles from San Jose, at the junction of Saratoga Avenue and the Quito Road, and is called the Quito Farm. He planted olive trees, a fruit orchard, and a small vineyard, which passed in 1882 into the possession of Edward E. Goodrich, who further developed the property by building a winery, an oil mill, and houses for his employees.

The town of Saratoga lies at the southwest corner of Rancho Quito near Campbell Creek. The old settlement of Gubserville was on the road from Santa Clara that stretches through this rancho. This little settlement, remembered by few today, was the first place on this stage route out of Santa Clara at which the driver paused to leave mail.

Before the boundary lines of Rancho Quito were definitely known several industrious families made homes in the region east of Cupertino on land then supposed to be public land. When it was suspected that this area might belong to the old grant, the farmers banded together and engaged an attorney to represent them. The court decided against the rights of these men, and many of them gave up their homes and moved away. Those who elected to remain were allowed a term of five years in which to make payments ranging from twenty to thirty dollars an acre; at the end of this period they became the owners of their chosen locations.

Robert Glendenning was one of the group that remained. From their native Scotland, he and his wife arrived in San Francisco via Australia in 1850. In 1851 they took up 160 acres northeast of Cupertino, living at first in a tent with a board shed as a storage place where food and other goods that might prove tempting to wild animals or roving Indians would be safe. The family prospered, built a good home, purchased adjoining land, and was an asset to the community. Descendants of Robert Glendenning have remained on the property to the present time. Their home is on Glendenning Avenue, a private road leading south from Homestead Road.

Rancho San Ant

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It is supposed that his intention was to build ultimately a stately home, perhaps a castle, on a hill near by where he planted cypress trees and below which he developed a miniature lake by impounding the water from a spring found there. In this shrubbery-rimmed lake outlined by a wall of cut stone were fern-fringed little islands connected by picturesque arched bridges built of brick. One of these bridges has thus far escaped demolition and stands strangely alone above a tangle of weeds east of Coronado Street between Mayfield Road and Gerona Street at the edge of the Stanford campus. A few trees and some of the rock work of a park surrounding the lake are still evident.

In his efforts to find an adequate supply of water for his future requirements, Monsieur Coutts started several tunnels into the hills near the lake and elsewhere, each of which was abandoned as the quest proved futile. A round red brick tower near the bank of Matadero Creek on the Page Mill Road yet stands awaiting the tank that was to have contained some portion of a hoped-for water supply. This tower is about 200 yards from an abandoned tunnel dug perhaps 150 feet into a bushy hillside.

All of these activities on the part of the man who is now so little known gave rise to various wild rumors as to who he was, why he was there, and what he was doing. He and his children, a boy and a girl, his companions in frequent walks over the countryside, became friendly with many children in the sparsely settled area. Although his own children were instructed at home by their governess, Eugenie Chogensen, he displayed much interest in the Mayfield public school and gave prizes for various simple athletic endeavors, prizes cherished today by adults who were among the number so honored.

All the political difficulties coupled with the aftermath of the Franco-Prussian War being removed, Peter Coutts took his family back to Europe in 1880, going first to Brussels and later to Paris, where he had a splendid town house. He built a magnificent castle, Chateau du Martelet, at Évian les Bains. His death occurred in 1890 and he was buried at Bordeaux.

The Matadero Ranch, or the Ayrshire Farm as it was sometimes called, was purchased by Governor Stanford through agents in London and turned over to the use of the Leland Stanford Junior University along with other property. In 1891 Dr. David Starr Jordan, the young president of the new university, occupied the Coutts cottage for a few months, giving it the name of "Escondite" (hiding place). Since that time it has housed other living groups connected with the University and has undergone some remodeling. The original driveways have been changed, and the barns and all the buildings with the exception of the cottage and the two-story brick library and office have been removed. For a time the library building was used as a primary school for faculty children and later as a laboratory by the Psychology Department of the University. But in recent years it has been occupied, as it is at present, by a member of the faculty and his family.

Homes of Sea Captains

A dozen or more houses built in the early '80's in the vicinity of Cupertino (formerly West Side Post Office) were homes of retired captains who had roved the seas in sailing vessels. With their families aboard, as was then the custom, these men had met many times in foreign ports; and, as they retired to live on land, one by one they purchased forty-acre plots. This region was favored by a number of the families for permanent homes.

The house of Captain John C. Meriwether stands at the end of a straight lane off McClellan Road. At the rear of the building are tall eucalyptus trees and in front are olive trees, and the whole is now surrounded by an orchard. After his last trip, which was on the "John Bright" to the Sandwich Islands, he planted his whole tract to grapes and when they came into bearing made annually 6,000 gallons of wine.

Almost opposite the entrance to the Meriwether place is the one-story house of Captain John P. Crossley, a native of Connecticut. Captain Crossley had been mate on nearly a score of sailing vessels and during the Civil War was in the transport service that carried the first cargo of mules for General McClellan's army at Fortress Monroe. His eldest son, who had attained the rank of first mate on his father's vessel, was lost when the boat was becalmed north of Formosa; no trace of the little fishing boat on which he had set out from the larger boat in the still waters was ever found. The Crossley house, a typical New England cottage, stands prim and well kept within a small flower garden enclosed by a picket fence. A six-foot iron hitching rail, a thing seldom seen today, is beside the road close to the gate.

Captain Aaron H. Wood of the "Sovereign of the Seas," a native of Rhode Island, whose elder brother had been in San Francisco since 1847, purchased land on the Stelling Road and erected a house there in 1885.

Captains Ross, Blake, and Porter (Captain Porter's wife was a daughter of Captain Blake) each bought a forty-acre tract and settled near the corner of Homestead Road and the Sunnyvale–Saratoga Road. Captain Harriman, from Maine, and Captain Gibson lived not far away. The social gatherings of the group were enlivened by tales of far lands. The houses in which they lived are usually found to be in good condition, but few of their descendants remain in the region today.

Lick Observatory

Lick Observatory is located on Mount Hamilton, about fifteen miles east of the city of San Jose. The site was granted by Act of Congress in 1876, and, with additional grants, the reservation now totals 3,133 acres. This observatory is provided with some of the best astronomical appliances of any in the world, and was the gift of James Lick to the University of California. He himself lies buried under one of the supporting pillars of the 36-inch reflector.

James Lick, a native of Pennsylvania, was a piano-maker by trade. Having accumulated $30,000 in South America, he came to San Francisco late in 1847 and bought up a large amount of land in San Francisco and elsewhere, while it was cheap. Later, this property increased greatly in value until it was worth millions.

Lick began giving away his vast wealth in 1873. He died October 1, 1876, leaving a large part of the work of distributing his wealth to a board of trustees. Seven hundred thousand dollars was donated to the observatory.

Mount Hamilton, on the summit of which Lick Observatory is situated, was named in honor of Rev. Laurentine Hamilton, a pioneer missionary preacher in San Jose, and also superintendent of schools. He was the first white man to climb Mount Hamilton.

John Brown's Lodge

With the wide sweep of Santa Clara Valley stretching below it, John Brown's Lodge nestles on the side of the mountain three miles above Saratoga. Leaving the highway at Oak Street the Lodge is reached by a steep and winding mountain road bordered on either side by a tangle of wild flowers and native shrubs. In this secluded retreat, Mary Ann Brown, widow of John Brown, famous abolitionist of Harper's Ferry, lived from 1881 to 1884.

Stanford University

Antonio Buelna, a resident of the Pueblo de San José, obtained permission in 1837 to occupy Rancho San Francisquito, comprising 1,
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Heney

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Richard Heney

(from Sunshine, Fruit and Flowers,

San Jose Mercury News 1896)

For sixteen years, Richard Heney was a furniture dealer in San Francisco before settling in West Side. In 1882, he sold his San Francisco business, and bought 100 acres of property in the hills of Cupertino. After this purchase, he rid the property of its brush and planted choice varieties of wine grapes.

His winery, Chateau Ricardi, was known for its modern buildings and methods, with the storage cellar built up against the side of a hill, and equipped with a platform on which the grapes were deposited, crushed, and then dropped into fermenting areas below.

Heney's wines, in particular his Cabernet Chateau Ricardi, sold well across the nation. Its quality was recognized with medals at the Paris Exposition.

Hirata

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The Hirata Family Story

by Dorothy Petric Zeszutek

May 1991

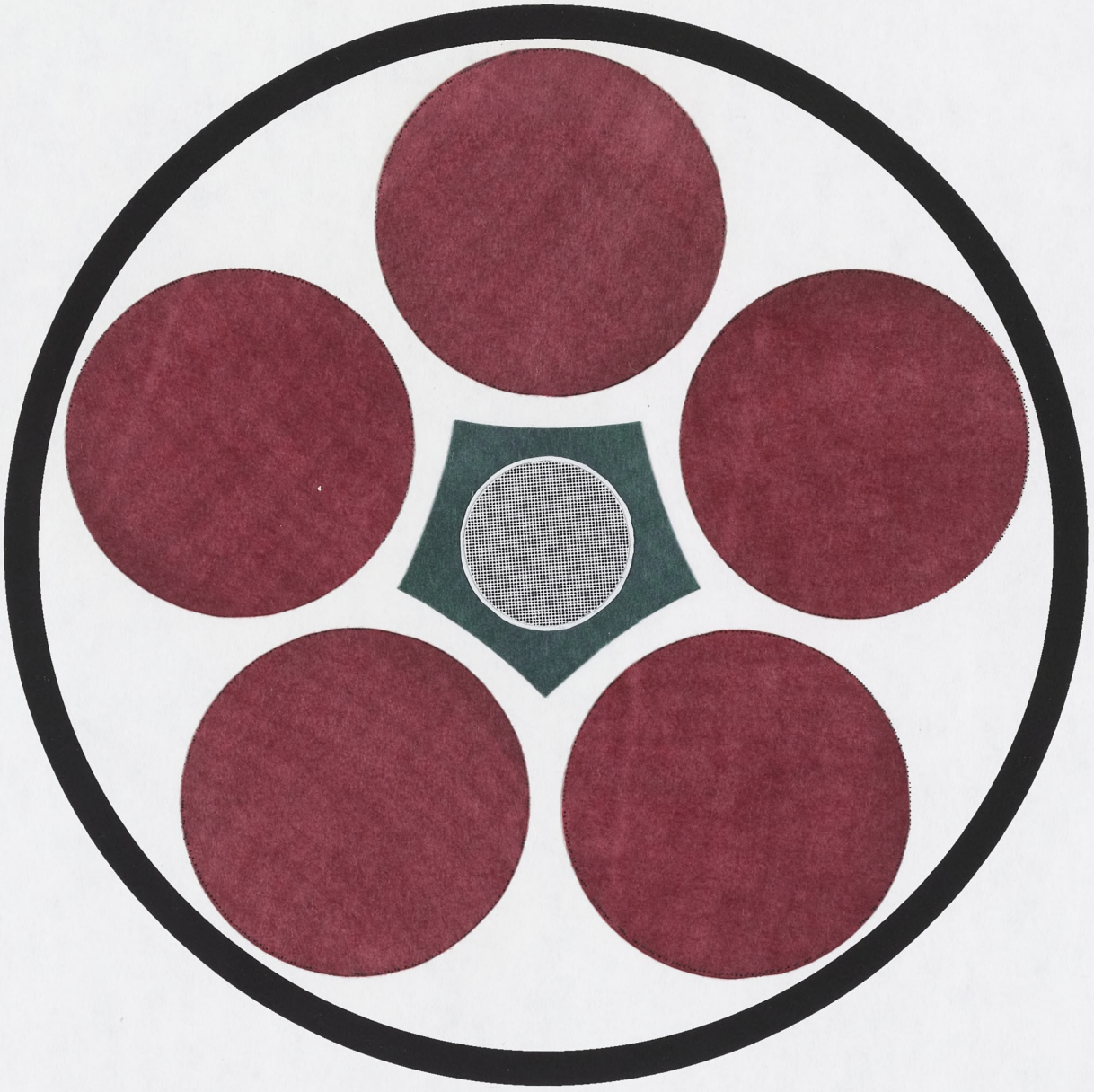


Illustration of Our Family Crest

COVER PHOTOGRAPH (left to right): Tee and Mas.

Composed by Dorothy Petric Zeszutek
with special thanks to:

Mas and Tee Hirata
Ron Vierra - for editing,
graphics and word processing.

Early Beginnings - Coming To America

Mas's father Sakuhei Hirata, came to the United States from Kumamoto, Japan with a group of single men around 1890. He stopped in Hawaii for a short time, then went to the northwest part of the United States. He settled in the state of Washington or Montana, where he worked for the railroad. From the northwest, he then moved to Watsonville, California to work for John Brakovich, an apple grower.

Marriage "A Picture Bride"

In 1916, Sakuhei went back to Japan to meet and look over his future bride. A girl friend of the future bride thought Tomeko Okamoto of Japan would be a good match up for Sakuhei in California. The girl friend also knew the Hirata family. She sent Sakuhei a picture of her friend back in Japan. She was called a "Go-Between" because she made arrangements for the two to meet. When Sakuhei went back to Japan, he approved of Tomeko. So Tomeko Okamoto, 28, of Japan, and Sakuhei Hirata, 42, of California were married in Japan.

Settling In California

Sakuhei came back to the United States alone. He went back to Watsonville and became a sharecropper as a strawberry grower. He now had his occupation and a place to live, so he sent for Tomeko, who came to the United States in 1917. Shortly after coming to California, Tomeko gave birth to a son that was born two months premature. They called him Mas, and he was born on August 7, 1917. Three more boys were born after Mas. Jerry, Masao and Masake, who died during the influenza plague around 1922. He was two years old. There were three daughter born to Tomeko and Sakuhei. Helen, Haruko and June.

Mas and his brothers and sisters grew up around strawberries, apples and other row crop fruits and vegetables in the Watsonville and San Juan Batista area.

When Mas was fourteen, his father died. Three years later, Tomeko, his mother died. He was just seventeen years old. Friends of Mas's parents lived in Alviso on a row crop ranch, and they asked the children to come live with them.

When Mas was eighteen, he got a job driving truck for Produce Transfer in San Jose, that he held for the next five years. His job required him to go to various farms and pick up produce. On one trip to the Nishiyama farm in Coyote to pick up produce, Mas spied the twenty year old daughter of Mrs. Nishiyama. Her name was Tee. He found himself taking trips to the Nishiyama farm even when he had no produce to pick up. Mas and Tee fell in love, and were married in 1940 in the Buddhist Church in San Jose. Mas was twenty-three years old, and Tee was twenty-two. They lived in Alviso, and in July 1941 a son was born to them. They named him Tom.

Tee Nishiyama was born on February 28, 1918, in Coyote, California. Her father, Takuzo Nishiyama, was born in Japan and came to America alone in 1909 at age twenty-nine. He settled in Coyote, and was a farm laborer and truck farmer. He died in 1957 at the age of seventy-seven. Tee's mother, Moyo Kaku, was also born in Japan and come to America in 1917 at age twenty-eight. She had been chosen in Japan as a picture bride for Takuzo. They were married in 1917, and Tee was their first born. Subsequently, three more girls and one boy were born. Moyo died in 1973 at age eighty-four.

A New Life, A New Location

War broke out with Japan in 1941. Mas and Tee were married only one and a half years, with a son one year and one month old, when they were uprooted from their home and life-style and sent to Poston, Arizona in July 1942. Their new home was at a bleak, desert internment camp where they were made to live in tar paper barracks and sleep on army cots. They faced many difficult challenges. Their first duty was to fill a large, long bag with straw that became their mattress. The barracks they lived in was eighty-by-twenty feet, partitioned with single walls where four families were forced to live together. They had a community bathroom with latrines and showers. There was absolutely no privacy afforded them. One barracks was used for a mess hall, which had to serve food to about ten barracks. Their first meal at the camp was canned, cold peas, which they had to eat with a knife, as forks and spoons had not arrived at the camp yet. The desert was terribly hot and averaged around one-hundred-ten degrees in the shade. For three years they lived like this, in the same barracks, under the same unbearable conditions.

In December 1942, while at the camp, a baby girl that they named Lynda, was born one month premature. She should have been put into an incubator, but there was none on hand. Later, a hospital was set up and run in the internment camp by Japanese professionals. The camp had one dentist, one or two lawyers, teachers, occupational therapist, and medical doctors. Caucassian teachers and professionals were brought in to administor the camp.

Leaving The Camp

Mas and his young jamily left the internment camp to go to Tooele, Utah, where Mas went to work in an ammunition depot. He signed up for the Utah job because it afforded him a chance to take his family away from that horrible Arizona camp where it seemed like an eternity had passed. Their new home in Utah was federal housing, but there were no guards, and they at last had the privacy they so longed for. Work at the ammunition depot consisted of loading ammunition, 105mm canon shells, land mines and bombs (250 to 500 pound each) into airplanes. He did this until the end of World War II. The family was in Utah for one year, and now it was time to go "home".

Relocating In California

In 1946, Mas and his family came back to Coyote, California just south of San Jose. They stayed in Coyote for a year working as farm laborers. With two little children, the Hirata family wanted stable roots, as the children would soon be starting school and Mas wanted a permanent job.

Coming To Cupertino

Through a mutual friend, Mas had heard that Roy Larson in Cupertino needed a foreman to run his fruit orchard on Blaney Avenue. Mr. Larson had a home for a new foreman who would be willing to stay. Mas drove from Coyote to talk to Roy, and he was hired on the spot! Mas worked for Mr. Larson for the next twelve years, until Roy was told he could not spray his pear trees anymore due to the housing developments surrounding his land. By now, Mr. Larson had accumulated thirty acres in pears, and twenty acres in prunes. Some of the prune orchard was pulled up and replanted with strawberries. Mas's brother came to raise the strawberries as a sharecropper with Roy Larson. He planted about six of the twenty acres of prunes into strawberries.

After Mr. Larson sold his orchard land in 1958, Mas went to work for the Fremont High School District. Cupertino High School had just been built, and Mas became the field man there, and was in charge of all the new landscaping. All the new schools had outside landscape contractors, but Mas and his helper landscaped the whole school by themselves. Mas stayed at Cupertino High School for eleven years, then went back to the Fremont High School District and became their supervisor of warehouse and field until he retired at the age of sixty-ywo.

Tee worked at the Richard Woelffel Company as their bookkeeper for twenty-four years. When Blanche Woelffel retired her company in 1973, Tee went to work for Stapleton-Spence Packing Company in the same capacity as bookkeeper. She retired at the end of 1979, but worked part-time for the Howard Dryer Company, and retired completely in 1985.

Tom, their son, started school at Cupertino Grammar School on Stevens Creek Road. He went there from the first grade through the eighth. Lynda, their daughter, started in the first Cupertino kindergarden class in 1947. Both children started school in the same year. One to kindergarden, and one to the first grade. Lynda went to Collins School, then on to Hyde Junior High, and then both of them went to Fremont High School until they graduated.

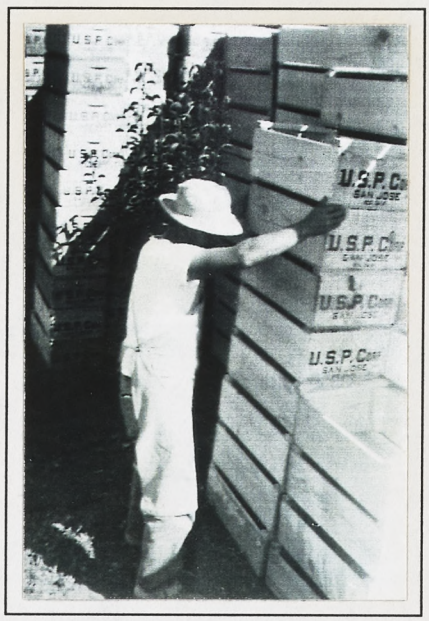
After high school, Tom went into the navy when he was eighteen years old. His tour of duty lasted four years, and after the service he returned home and enrolled at San Jose State under the G. I. Bill of Rights. After graduating, he tried teaching, but didn't like it. From teaching, he went to work for Hewett-Packard in their research and development department. Tom still works at Hewett-Packard today, 1991, and is a Software Systems Design Engineer. Tom was married in

1951

Daughter Lynda, about eleven years old, distributing boxes during the pear harvest on the Larson property, Cupertino.

1951

Father Mas and son Tom, twelve years old. Hauling props on the Ray Larson property, South Blaney Avenue.

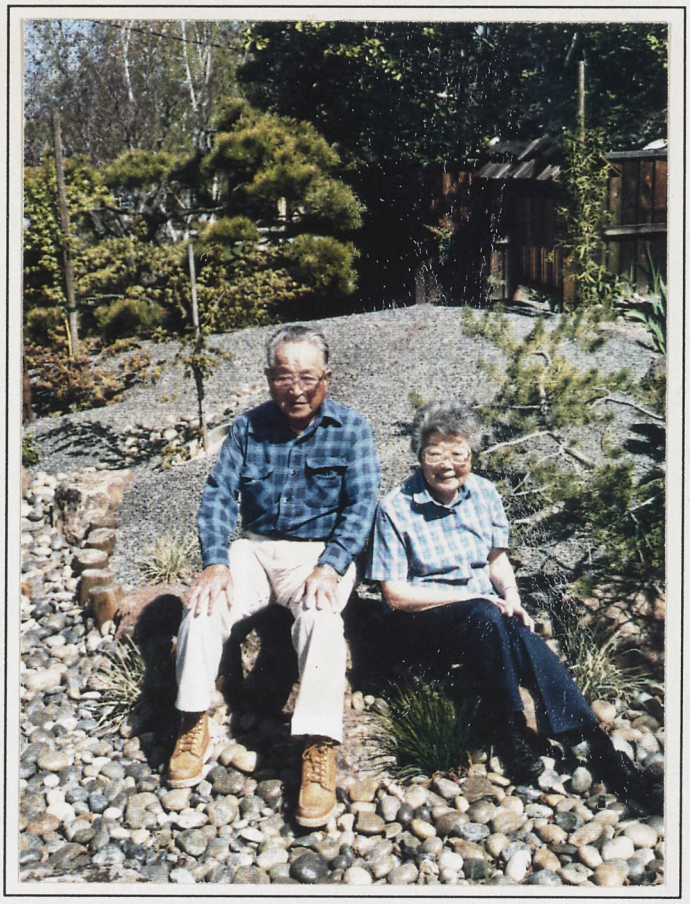


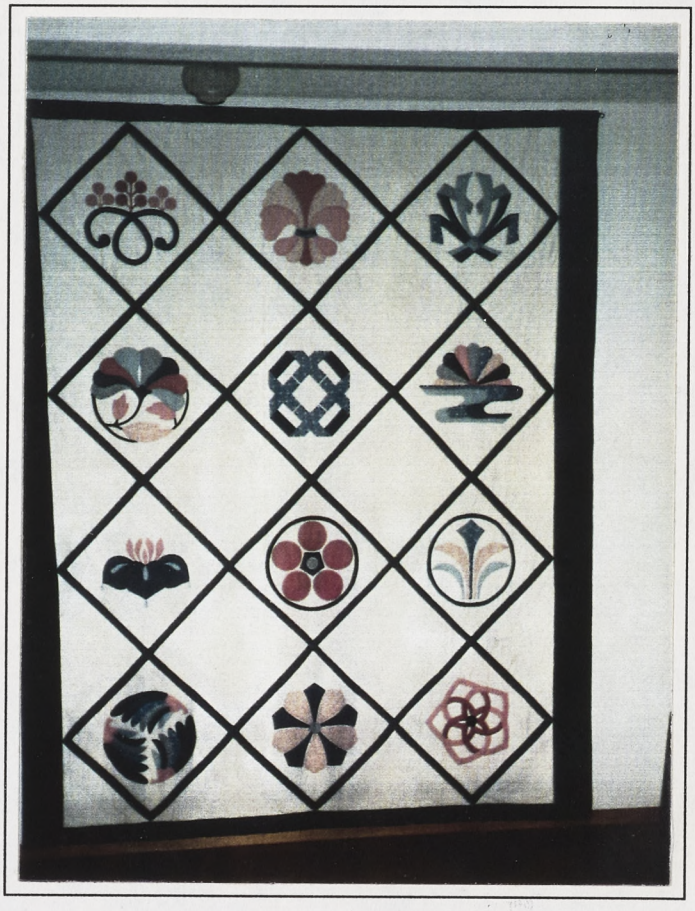
1951

Mas, stacking pear boxes on the Ray Larson property, So. Blaney Avenue, Cupertino.

1941

Ray and Myrtle Larson - Long time pear and prune growers on South Blaney Avenue, Cupertino. Mas Hirata was foreman on the Larson property, where he and his family lived after World War II.





MARCH 1991

ABOVE LEFT: Mas and Tee Hirata in their living room on South Blaney Avenue, Cupertino. Tee is pointing to their Family Crest.

ABOVE RIGHT: Mas and Tee in their lovely front yard Japanese garden. The landscaping was a gift to them by their children, Tom and Lynda, for their 50th Wedding Anniversary, that they celebrated in 1990.

LOWER RIGHT: Three of Tee's women family members worked one-and-a-half years to make this impeccable quilt emblazoned with the Family Crest. Presented to Tee and Mas on their 50th Wedding Anniversary, it lovingly adorns their living room wall.

1972 to Gloriane Young. They have no children. He lives in the Almaden Valley area.

Lynda went to San Jose State and became a nurse. She worked at a hospital in Los Angeles for two years, then went into the Peace Corp and served in Brazil. After two years, she returned to her home in Cupertino.

Lynda met a man named Rick Ellingson in San Diego, and they were married. He was a quadraplegic, but he learned how to paint by holding the brush in his mouth, and he produced many pieces of wonderful art. Lynda took care of this special man, until he died seven years later. It was a full time job taking care of Rick, but he was worth it. Lynda came back to Santa Clara Valley and a nursing job at the Valley Medical Center in San Jose. Today, in 1991, she has her own home in San Jose.

When Roy Larson and his wife sold their orchard land, they built a new house out by the road on South Blaney Avenue. The Larson's allowed Mas and Tee to buy a new home right next to their's in 1959. The Larson's have since passed on, but Mas and Tee are still at their home on South Blaney Avenue in 1991.

Mas and Tee just celebrated their Fiftieth Wedding Anniversary in 1990. Their children wanted to send them to Hawaii, but Tee does not care to travel. In place of an island vacation, their children had a landscaper from San Jose landscape a beautiful Japanese garden in the front of their lovely, neat home on South Blaney Avenue.

Also, adorning one of their living room walls, is a beautiful, impeccably handmade quilt with their family crest. Several women worked on the quilt for two years, and presented it to them on their Fiftieth Anniversary. It's a real work of art, insired by a tremendous amount of love for them.

A comment from Mas on Depression times, is that the children of today wouldn't know what a depression is really like. When Mas's parents were sharecroppers with Mr. Brackovich in Watsonville, Mr. Brackovich had a cow, and the family bought milk from him for ten cents a quart. Tee walked three miles to school, and on her way back home in the afternoon, she would buy a loaf of bread for five cents. That was 1924, and she was only six years old then.

Today, the family looks forward to celebrating birthdays. They have a tradition in their family, where the birthday person chooses the restaurant the family will gather at, and the birthday person pays the bill. It's something they all look forward to.

Orchard Life

Oh, how hard our piths,
Oh, how sweet our fruits,
Oh, how free our hearts,
Oh!

R. Vierra

Asanté GRAPHICS
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Jollyman

AVERY
PV119

The Frederick Jollyman Family

(From excerpts of article by Louis Stocklmeir)

April 1977

Frederick Jollyman, born April 7, 1826 in Devonshire, England, arrived in West Side in 1882 with his wife Fanny M. Pickard and their two children, Joseph and Alice. They purchased thirty-two acres of orchard and vineyard west of what is now Saratoga-Sunnyvale Road from Thomas Kerwin.

Mr. and Mrs. Jollyman immediately became active in the community. They helped establish the first Mission Sunday School, which was the forerunner of the Union Church of Cupertino, under the sponsorship of the United Presbyterian Church of San Jose in 1884.

On March 4, 1888 a daughter, Fanny, was born to the Jollymans. She was the youngest of four children, and like her older brothers Joseph and William and sister Alice, she was intent on pursuing her education. She attended Lincoln Elementary School, Santa Clara High School and in 1909 she entered Leland Stanford Jr. University.

In 1912 Fanny started working for Arch Wilson in The Cupertino Store. One of her many duties was to take charge of the new County Cupertino Branch Library. She was paid five dollars a months for this service. The original library in Cupertino, The West Side Book Club, had been started by Mrs. James K. P. Dixon, first in her home and then in the store. When Fanny took over the library service the collection consisted of 50 to 75 books. Fanny continued as librarian for Cupertino for thirty years, retiring in 1945.

In 1958 the Jollyman family sold a portion of their land to the Cupertino Union School District. Jollyman School was dedicated in 1961 to the Jollyman family. Fanny Jollyman died in August 1977 at the age of 89.

The First Librarian

1882, situated as described in a preceeding paragraph of this biography, attended the Lincoln Elementary School from 1896 to 1904. This school was built in 1865 and was situated on the northeast corner of Saratoga-Mountain View Road and Prospect Road. Lincoln School (named in honor of President Lincoln) was one of four similar schools in the Westside-Cupertino area and was built and operated under the statutes of the 1855 California School Act. The school no longer exists, but its namesake now stands at the southwest corner of Bubb and McClellan roads, an outstanding educational unit of our great Cupertino Union School District.

Fanny entered Santa Clara High School in 1904 and graduated in 1908. She then followed in the footsteps of her brother and sister and entered Leland Stanford Jr. University in the year of 1909.

It is not surprising to find this illustrious family so dedicated to the attainment of higher education. The antecedents on the mother's side particularly were highly established in that field, in one way or another, years before by a dedicated forebear. The Honorable Josiah Little Pickard, the grandfather of Fanny Jollyman on her mother's side, was one of the great pioneers of education in Wisconsin during the middle 1800's. He was superintendent of the Chicago Schools until that city's partial destruction by the great fire of 1871. Later he became president of the University of Iowa and became known as one of the great pioneers of education in the 1850s.

It is interesting to note that his brother, the great-uncle of Fanny, married the niece of poet Whittier and subsequent to the marriage made the original Whittier home their domicile.

Fanny Jollyman accepted an office position with "The Cupertino Store" in 1912, being employed by the owner, Archibald Wilson. One of her many duties was to be in charge of the new County Cupertino Branch Library, circa 1914, then housed in "The Cupertino Store." Five dollars per month was allowed her by the county for attending to this service. The library consisted of some 50 to 75 books filed on four shelves. Fanny carried on this pleasant duty until her retirement in 1945, a period of about 31 continuous library years. Her library duties then were assumed together with other work by Frances Frank who left the store service in 1946.

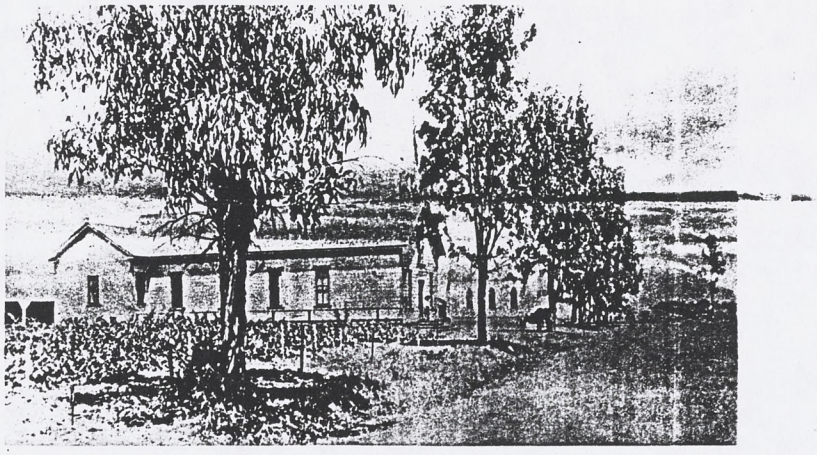
Arch Wilson in the meantime had employed Mrs. Betty Johnson whose sole work was that of keeping the store's accounting records in proper order. She did not assume responsibility for library service. When Frances Frank left the employment of the store the library service was attended by a number of employes who may have been on duty at the particular time library service was desired.

On Jan. 1, 1946 Mr. Archibald Wilson sold his store merchandising interest and operations consisting principally of hardware and related products and including horticultural needs, to Harold Dixon and Kenneth Lewis. The grocery department was taken over by Cornelius McCarthy and Robert Trogden.

It was during the early months of 1946 that Dixon and Lewis decided to remodel the entire east half of the building which housed the hardware department and which afforded space for the library. The library service had to be discontinued due to other space in the community not being available at the time. One may say that for a period of about five years the first Cupertino Public Library started 32 years prior to 1946 ceased its continuous service and functioning.

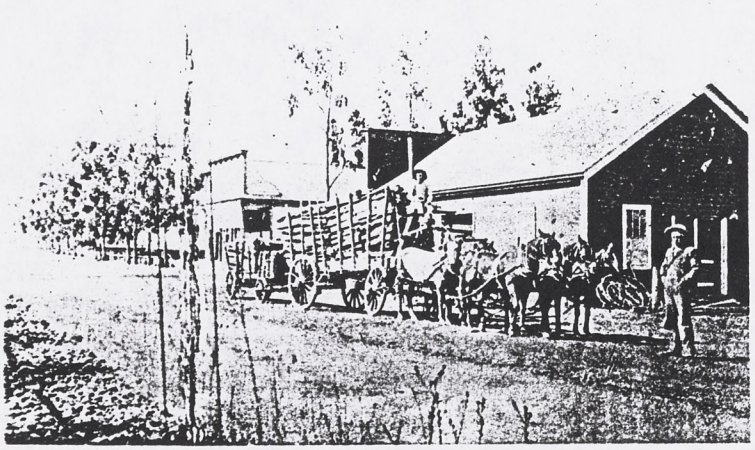
Popular demand however for continued service eventually prompted the inauguration of bookmobile service by the County of Santa Clara in 1951.

The first Cupertino Public Library was housed in the Cupertino Store at the northeast corner of Stevens Creek Road and Saratoga-Mountain View Road (now Saratoga-Sunnyvale Road). The store was constructed in 1905-06. Notice the tracks of the Electric Car System in the foreground. It provided public transportation service from San Jose to Palo Alto.



The west side of Saratoga-Mountain View Road (now Saratoga-Sunnyvale Road) just south of Stevens Creek Road around 1892-1893. In the foreground is the Home Viticulture Assn., Inc., hall and in the background the Presbyterian Sunday School Mission built in 1884.

The northwest corner of Stevens Creek Road and Saratoga-Mountain View Road with Baer's blacksmith shop in the foreground. In the background across Stevens Creek Road is the Home Union store.



ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

"The Very Early Years" section was written by City Historian Louis Stocklmeir.

The photographs, also furnished by Stocklmeir, and text were taken from his history of the Cupertino Library, "Early Libraries of The Village of Westside and The Village of Cupertino." Stocklmeir's history covers the Cupertino Library from 1900 to 1951. The material for the library's history from 1951 to the present was provided by the library staff.

The complete history of the Cupertino Library, including Stocklmeir's and the staff's articles, has been compiled into a reference book at the library and is continually updated by the library staff.

Most of the photographs on pages 20-21 are by Martin and Rita Rowe. Photographs on pages 17, 22, 23 and 24 are by Dave Dawson.

The Very Early Days

First Library: 4 Shelves, 75 Books

By LOUIS STOCKLMEIR
City Historian

The word "library" derived from the Latin librarius, conjured up many fantasies of the years long past, particularly in those sparsely populated sections of our young nation which depended on the printed word as a media of gaining knowledge and entertainment.

The larger towns and cities were more fortunate in having both so-called private lending libraries as well as endowed libraries.

We are all aware of the great impetus in growth given to library recognition through the endowments made by the self-made financier Andrew Carnegie of steel industry fame.

Universities and colleges of those early days were natural library depositories for they were the higher levels of education.

The rural and suburban areas seldom had organized libraries of note. What few libraries were available (other than those personally owned by affluent people) were small cabinet sized modest book shelves in the elementary schools of the day, consisting of less than a hundred volumes and covering the then current travelogues of the world, books on world animals, possibly books on world geography as it was then known, foreign countries and their peoples and similar volumes.

The children avidly read and reread these volumes. The lurid wild western "Diamond Dick" adventures not condoned by the grown folks of yesteryears were read surreptiously in back of the barn or in other secluded out of the way places.

This in reference to library facilities available three quarters of a century ago in sparsely populated parts of our country.

The village of Westside at the turn of this century, situated at the intersection of Stevens Creek Road (also known at the time as Cupertino Road) and Saratoga-Mountain View Road, was a village of a few pioneers. Their numbers could be counted on the fingers of both hands. It can be said that the village as such was created when a church, the general store and two blacksmith shops, one commercial and another a replacement of a still earlier smithy, situated north of Prospect Road and west of what is now named Saratoga-Sunnyvale Road (then called Saratoga-Mountain View Road) made it so during the years 1876 to 1895.

Among those early pioneer people who settled in Westside was a gentleman and his lovely wife, Mr. and Mrs. James Knox Polk Dixon. They established their home in the village in the year of 1890. Mr. Dixon later became manager of the general store formerly called the "Home Union" and still later became part-owner when its name was changed to "The Cupertino Store." His son, Harold, followed the path pioneered by his father and became part-owner of the same store at a much later date.

Mrs. Dixon, whose maiden name was Mary Willis Tinkham, was indeed not only a great admirer of good books but also had an inborn desire to serve both the elderly as well as the youthful in their avid interest in the good books currently read at the turn of the twentieth century. She was the first individual in the Westside area to inaugurate a so-called private lending library comprising light fiction and semi-historical novels, as well as factual books relating to history and travelogues. She selected and purchased her own books and made a small weekly charge for their use by club members.

The year of inception of this community service was circa 1900-1902. The service was known as the Westside Book Club. Strict observance of library responsibility and rules was recognized and accepted by the members.

Following is the exact wording used when books were borrowed:

LIBRARY REGULATIONS

"No book shall be kept by one person for more than two weeks, nor shall any book be renewed until all who wish have had it. Any person failing to return a book at the end of two weeks shall pay a fine of 5 cents for each successive week that the book is retained. Books destroyed or lost shall be replaced by the person holding the book at the time. Members shall not lend the books of the Club."

The above printed regulations were incorporated in a leaflet glued on the inside first page of each book.

In July of the year 1900 the Postmaster General officially renamed "Westside Post Office" and gave it the new name of "Cupertino Post Office." There were a number of Westside Post Offices in California at that time and confusion reigned in the postal department as a result, hence the name change.

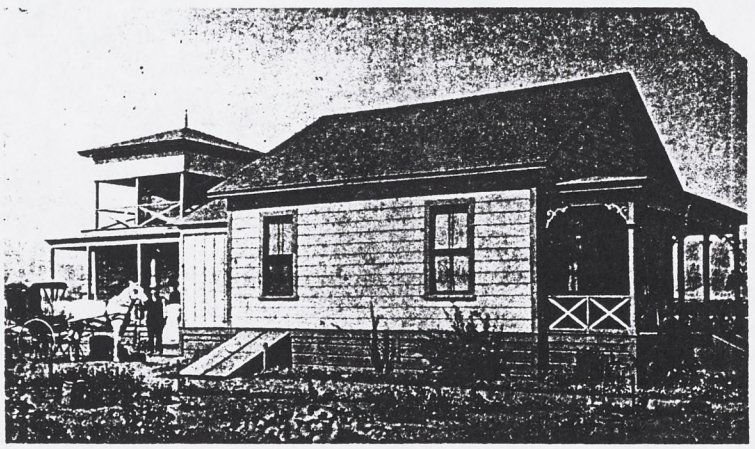
The name "Cupertino" was derived from an early mapping of this region by Padre Petrus Font of the second De Anza Expedition who camped on Stevens Creek, March 25th and 26th, 1776. At that time Padre Font designated on his map of the area the creek's correct name, ie "Arroyo de San Joseph Cupertino," it being named after the seventeenth century Saint of Copertino, Italy. A state Landmark of this notable event is erected at the encampment site, near the westerly boundary line of Monta Vista High School on McClellan Road.

Circa 1904 Mrs. Dixon, in keeping with the Post Office Department's change of name also changed her lending library's name to "Cupertino Book Club." The regulations except for the interchange of "Cupertino" for "Westside" wherever occurring were left identical as quoted above.

Mrs. Dixon's lending library probably terminated about the year 1912-1913. Two facts lead to this conclusion:

One, Miss Fanny Jollyman was employed by Mr. Arch Wilson of the Cupertino Store in the year of 1912, she having decided not to continue her courses at Stanford University after her first year, ie 1909-1910.

Two, a note was written to Mrs. Dixon in the year of 1912 by a Marie Young from Richmond, Virginia (dated Nov. 18, 1912) Quote: "Mrs. M. Dixon — Please exchange Mrs. Ellis' book and mine." End of quote.



The residence of Mr. and Mrs. James Knox Polk Dixon near the southwest corner of Stevens Creek Road and Saratoga-Mountain View Road. A room in the residence served as the first privately owned lending library in Westside (Cupertino) and first location of Westside Book Club (later Cupertino Book Club).

Fanny Jollyman, Cupertino's first librarian, 1912-1945.

The First Librarian

31 Years Of Service

The first paid public librarian of Cupertino was born March 4, 1888 on what was long merly an orchard property west of presently designated Saratoga-Sunnyvale Road and now traversed by Jollyman Avenue and which also is occupied in part by Jollyman Elementary School of the unexcelled Cupertino Union School District.

Her father was Frederick Jollyman, born in Devonshire, England, (d. April 7, 1926). Her mother was Fanny M. Jollyman, born in Madison, Wisconsin (d. 1930). Both came to the Westside Village area in 1882.

It is interesting to note that both Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Jollyman were active in the various changes which took place in the transitions of the first Protestant Church in the Westside (later Cupertino) Village. Their activities included the establishment of the first Mission Sunday School under the sponsorship of the United Presbyterian Church of San Jose in 1884. This activity was superseded by discontinuance of the Mission and the incorporation of the Cupertino Union Parish July 2, 1888. At a later date, Oct. 24, 1900, the Jollymans were still active in helping to change the Parish name and incorporating it under a new name, ie "Union Church of Cupertino," which remains to this day.

Fanny Jollyman was the youngest of four children who made up the family of Frederick and Fanny M. Jollyman. All the children were ambitious and endowed with the desire to pursue their higher educational goals.

Brother Joseph, the eldest, born Oct. 29, 1879, graduated from Leland Stanford Jr. University in 1903 with a degree in electrical engineering. He became affiliated with the expanding Pacific Gas & Electric Co. utility and was acknowledged during his era with that company as the outstanding high-tenison consultant in that new field of hydro-electric energy production. Joseph had two adopted daughters.

Sister Alice, the next in age, born Dec. 25, 1881, also attended Stanford University, graduating from the Department of History in 1905. She devoted many years at Santa Clara High School to the profession of teaching, particularly in the Department of History as well as in the Department of Foreign Languages.

Brother William, born Feb. 22, 1883, completed courses through the Armour Institute in the field of electricity and was widely known and consulted by many Westside and Cupertino old-timers when the uses of electricity became better known and its adaptability for home and horticulture purposes was finally fully realized.

Fanny, the youngest child, born and reared on the original 32 acres purchased from Thomas Kerwin in

The Human Touch

by ---- a. "Pete" Emig

THE FULL LIFE OF OLD TIMER **ROY W. LARSON** READS LIKE A SERIAL WITH EACH CHAPTER A DIFFERENT JOB IN THE PURSUIT OF AN HONEST LIVING. IN 1906, AT THE AGE OF 16, YOUNG LARSON'S FIRST BUSINESS VENTURE WAS HAULING GRAVEL WITH A 2 HORSE-TEAM IN MT. VIEW. HE THEN BECAME A CANNER, CARPENTER, BUTCHER, COWBOY, SIX HORSE-TEAM SKINNER, LIMOUSINE CHAUFFEUR, GRAIN FARMER, DID ORCHARD CONTRACTORING, & WAS A FRUIT TRUCKER WITH BILL EMIG, AN ORCHARDIST, & DEPUTY SHERIFF IN THAT ORDER.

TODAY AT THE AGE OF 73, MR. LARSON ENJOYS THE LIFE OF AN ORCHARD SQUIRE, DUCK HUNTER, AND WOODWORKER.

Roy Wilfred Larson

PAST GRAND OF I.O.O.F. NO. 70 - 1927 MEMBER & TRUSTEE SINCE 1928

"My first view of Cupertino was in the early fall of 1906 riding my springwagon to San Jose. I noticed that the land looked prosperous.

I made up my mind then that I would some day like to locate here. I was attracted by the vineyards, grainfields of wheat, barley, & oats, and the many different types of fruit trees in the orchards."

MR. & MRS. LARSON CELEBRATED THEIR GOLDEN WEDDING ANNIVERSARY, JAN. 8, 1963. BEFORE ROY MARRIED THE ATTRACTIVE MYRTLE SNYDER, SHE HAD LIVED ON HER DAD'S ORCHARD A HALF MILE NORTH OF CUPERTINO CORNERS. MRS. LARSON IS A PAST NOBLE GRAND OF THE REBEKAH LODGE 145, AND A MEMBER SINCE 1928. THEIR RESIDENCE FOR THE PAST 41 YRS. IS LOCATED ON S. BLANEY IN CUPERTINO.

AVERY
PV119

Kester

Stella Kester

By Al Carter - Executor

1991

Names like feisty, buffy, and gruff fighter are synonymous with the late Stella Kester, who died January 3, 1979.

One of Cupertino's long-time residents, Stella, who prided herself on her gumption and minding her own business, is often and affectionately thought of as a colorful local history personality. But she was reticent to discuss details of her background. As she said many times, "Details don't belong in newspapers."

Stella was born in Stevens Point, Wisconsin in 1899. She came to San Francisco about 1916 after having seen it before when visiting a brother. "It was a champagne city then, " she recalled.

She first came to Cupertino in 1917. Her husband was a friend of George Hensley, the developer of Monta Vista. They visited Monta Vista by train or came with Hensley in his "Cadillac." Stella bought several lots in Monta Vista, "I thought I was a big time investor," she joked.

Stella and her husband opened a bar in Monta Vista "at the hairpin turn in McClellan road" in 1933 during the depression. "Liquor came back and we had a regular bar," she said. She closed the bar in 1942 for five years and joined the WAC's during World War II.

I, Al Carter, did not know Stella until I was President of the Cupertino Chamber of Commerce in 1968. I cannot attest to some of the stories I have heard over the years, but will relate to you a few. "This is my story, and I will stick to it..."

The memories will linger. Some old-timers say customers went to Stella's for more than a giant mug of 10-cent beer, if you know what I mean. One man, who shall remain anonymous, told me that people from an old man to a little kid said it was a whorehouse, but you could not prove it by him. "She could swear more than you any

guy ever could." Newcomers to the bar frequently were embarrassed by a sign, which read, "For a dollar, you can see Stella's ass." Some stranger would give her a buck, and she'd take them around the back of the building. There was a corral with a jackass. It was honky tonky, you know."

Stella's was a gathering spot for quarry workers, prune pickers, farmers, horsemen and visitors from out of the area. "It was a hell-raising joint, no doubt about it."

As mentioned above Stella closed the bar in 1942 and volunteered for the WAC's (U.S. Army). She served in France and Germany. Stella came home on a 15-day furlough in 1943. Stella heard of the beverage dealers' million-dollar Bond drive they were having in San Jose. Stella presented a check for $10,000 as payment for 10 $1000 series F Unted States war bonds.

Stella was discharged from the WAC's September 24, 1947 with 4 years 9 months service. She was most proud of her service and she carried a letter of commendation in her purse to the day she passed away.

Stella opened the bar after her discharge from the Army in about 1948. The bar was closed in the late 1960's and she sold the liquor license in 1969. Stella did operate the premises as an antique shop and owned the property at the time of her death.

Stella was a feisty, outgoing Cupertino Citizen, who lived like a recluse, but, who, in later years, delighted in whipping out her checkbook with an eye-popping donation, died of cancer on January 3, 1979, at the age of 79.

In the early part of 1978 Stella asked me to take her to Valley Medical for her flu shots. On the way home I told her I wanted to stop at the ground breaking ceremony for the Cupertino Senior Citizens Center. She said that she would like to attend the Ceremony. When we arrived the ground breaking was well under way. Stella said, Al, I want to make a donation and she gave me her check book and said, make out a check for $5,000.00. I made the check out, she signed ti and she asked me to take it up to the podium and give it to Bob Meyers an Jim Jackson. I said, No Stella I want you to take it to them. She had a cane at that time and I helped her up to

the podium. A few monts before this she gave $5,000.00 to the Le Petit Trianon, a historical building De Anza College is converting into a California History Center.

Prior to her contributions above mentioned she had donated to the Cuprtino Marching Band, the Monta Vista High School choir, the North West Y.M.C.A., and for years donated and prepared ham and turkey for the Rescue Misson in San Jose for Christmas and Thanksgiving dinners.

Stella was a mark for people running fo political office. She would take 10 to 20 of her friends to fund reaisers and donate to their behalf. Stella would also take over a loal retaurant once a year and invite 40 or 50 people to spend the evening with her.

I announced my retirement as Postmaster to be January 13, 1979. I had a small party at my home and Stella was in attendance. She contacted Bob Dempster and told him she wanted to give me a check at my retirement party. Stella passed away January 3, 1979 prior to my party.

Stella would call me at the Post Office and ask a favor of me. I tried to accomade her, when I could, but if I could not, she understood. Several times she took a taxi to the Office - she just wanted to talk.

Stella enjoyed giving and sharing, this was of great satisfaction to her. She craved friends and the recognition she came about in the community.

I knew Stella as a friend fo over 11 years, I was always up front with her, did not agree on every issue and told her so. She told me four years before her passing of how she cherrished our friendship.

EXCERPTS AND JUDGEMENTS OF THE LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT OF THE ESTATE OF STELLA M. KESTER, aka, STELLA M. KESTEER, STELLA M. GERTSON, STELLA HUMPHREYS, BETTY E. HUMPHREYS, AND VAL E. YANCEY.

The sum of $10.00 each to the following:

Son, Everett Arthur Yancey

Grandson, Gary Yancey

Granddaughter, Nola Yancey Morysin.

10% of Net Estate to the following:

Minor Grandchild, Linda Yancey

Her Friend, Alvin Carter

Her Niece, June fFsher Booth

Trust A

A total of not to exceed $50,000.00 for maintenance, care, and protection of all animals.

Judgement --

Stella had a dog that was old and had major problems.

Her 15 horses and 4 ponies were in poor condition.

After consultation with Judge Bruce Allen (Probate Judge), I was advised to take the dog to Dr. Joseph Brown for evaluation. Dr. Brown found the dog to be in very poor condition and recommended termination.

Consultation with Judge Allen regarding the horses and ponies advised me to consult Vince Garrod for evaluation, (written). I submitted all information regarding the dog, horses and ponies and Judge Allen approved termination of the dog and to sell the horses and ponies to the highest of three bidders and the monies to be transferred to Trust B. of the Estate (charitable Trust).

Stella's Son-- Everett Arthur Yancey.

Mr. Yancey contacted me after Stella passed away and wanted to meet with Attorney Robert Dempster and me. We met and after discussion the matter was turned over to the Attorney Generals office. Mr. & Mrs. Yancey, Mr. Dempster, and a representative from the Attorney Generals Office, and I met. Mr. Yancey said he did not want to contest the Will as the attorneys would deplete the Estate. He stated he would like enough to be comfortable and suggested $25,000 for each of his two

children and a reasonable amount for him. The Rep from the Attorney Generals Office calculated the amount (total) that could be given and he came up with $115,000.00 for Mr. Yancey. The Attorney Generals Office and Judge Allen approved of the sum of $165,000.00 for Mr. Yancey and Son and Daughter. This money was to come from Trust B, the charitable Trust and the recipients to pay the inheritance tax.

I was in sympathy wth Mr. Yancey in regard to his request. I found out after I met him that we had attended local schools together and I had not seen him for some 55 years. I never associated the name Everett (Bud) Yancey with Stella. I really never knew Stella as Yancey, but rather by the last names of Kester, Gertson, and Humphreys. I also went to school with his wife, Florence, who was then Florence Hoyt.

STELLA KESTER

(Charitable Trust B)

CO- TRUSTEES OF THE CHARITABLE TRUST--Robert Dempster-Alvin Carter

Disposition of Funds were made--

1. On the basis of her past track record.
2. Verbal discussions prior to her passing away.
3. Requests from Community, Trustees to make decision.

The Estate was valued at about $1,500,000.00.

For 8 years before she passed away she bought and sold property. Stella never paid her Federal, State, or County Taxes, Capital Gain Taxes, etc. (I never had any knowledge of this matter until about two months after her passing, and as Executor I received all of these delinquent notices).

Court appearances, consultations, and negotiations took place on these delinquent matters. Finally, after 5 years of going through all procedures, I did have authority to close the Estate. Monies paid for all of the above amounted to about $500.000.00.

DISPOSITION OF FUNDS---

1. California History Center	$ 20,000
2. Monta Vista High School	$ 10,000
3. Kiwanis-Cal-Nev. Foundation	$ 25,000
4. Lynbrook High School	$ 10,000
5. Northwest Y.M.C.A.	$ 8,000
6. San Jose Rescue Mission	$ 7,500
7. Interplast	$ 50,000
8. Cupertino Historical Society	$ 10,000
9. St. Francis High School	$ 40,000
10. Senior Center, (Cupertino)	$ 30,000
11. 2nd Inf. Brigade	$ 5,000
12. Mitty High School	$ 15,000
13. Cupertino Community Services	$ 15,000
14. De Anza Trek Lancers	$ 5,000
15. Sempervirens Fund	$ 10,000
16. Parmley Residence	$ 5,000
17. Boy Scouts Memorial Foundation	$ 20,000
18. Stanford Univ. Medical Center (For Cancer Research)	$150,000

NOTE--STELLA'S Father died of Cancer, her husband and she died of Cancer, and it was her wish that this gift be made. (It was specified in the gift that it was all to go to research)
(Copy of Plaque placed at entrance of researth Laboratory)
IN ALL BEQUESTS WE ASKED THAT STELLA'S NAME BE PERPETUATED---

STELLA KESTER

"ANECDOTES"--From Al Carter, Executor

Stella would be lauded or damned for her efforts, depending on who you would talk to. As far as I am concerned, she had a heart as big as the rock of Gibralter.

Stella was small in stature, about 5'-1". She would stand up to anyone and literally put the fear of God in you. She was a survivor.

Stella, who was married four times, spent the last years of her life on her 17.6 acres of land which is now Rancho Deep Cliff subdivision. She tried to have the property zoned for 61 homes. Some neighbors opposed the zoning and this made Stella huffy. Stella stood her ground and eventually the opposition waned. She would appear at Council meetings, really give them hell, swear, and make jesters. Stella really had many supporters along the way.

After she sold the Ranch, she rented a duplex on McClellan Road near Foothill Blvd. She owned the property across the street and had her horses and ponies there. The children would always ask Stella if they could ride and she would always oblidge them. She loved children.

I know of one instance when a contractor was bulldozing a road up to her property--She met him half way with a Shot-Gun and he turned around and the road was never built.

On December 15, 1978 at 1:30 P.M. while working at the Post Office I had a call from Stella. She asked me to please come up right away. I found her in bed where she had evidently been laying for two or three days. I got her out of bed, put a robe on her and took her to Stanford Hospital (Emergency). Stella had been to Stanford for chemotherpy. I only had my pick-up truck and she laid her head on my lap all the way. I admitted her to emergency. After 45 minutes the Doctor told me she was suffering from dehydration and malnutrition. He told me to go back to my Office and he would call me at 5:00 P.M. He called me at 5 and said she wanted to go to the Veterans Hospital in Palo Alto because it was cheaper. I told the Doctor that money was no problem, but he said she insisted. I visited her every day in the Hospital and she passed away January 3, 3:30 A.M. 1979.

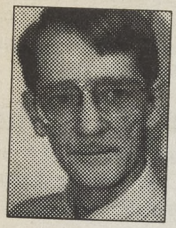
In January of 1975 Stella set up three $20,000.00 Trust Accounts at Palo Alto Savings & Loan. She drew the interest on these accounts quarterly. The Accounts were there when she passed away.
The Accounts were in the names of:
Linda Yancey, minor Grandchild.
Alvin Carter, Friend.
June Fisher Booth, a niece.

Stella will always be remembered by many people and Organizations, Schools, Senior Citizens, and individuals in the Community.

Stella's name is and will be perpetuated for many years.

'Stella,' quoth the raven no more

By JON HOORNSTRA



With pure mischief in my heart, I wrote in May of a rumor that one can hear a ghostly voice "plaintively calling out the name 'Stella' " late at night near Deep Cliff Golf Course on McClellan Road. We offered a new, autographed map of Cupertino as a bribe to the first person to call with answers about Stella.

Within a few hours THE COURIER's telephones were ringing.

"Everyone knew what her house was," said map winner and lifelong Cupertino resident Karen Sanchez. "For years," she added, "the Monta Vista area of Cupertino was known only for its gas stations and bars."

"She was a legend," according to Kim Winn, another Cupertino native, who recalls that one of Stella's neighbors once told him Stella was "a wicked woman."

And so it went. Caller after caller variously described Stella as crude, mean and tough. They all knew that she operated a bar that was sometimes shut down for serving minors, but that she was most famous for—wink, wink—operating a "house of ill repute." The train that ran on tracks through Monta Vista from San Francisco to Los Gatos brought more than just city folk retreating to their mountain cabins, they said.

But there had to be more to Stella than just these cryptic descriptions. How, I wondered, could someone leave only a legacy of being "a wicked woman"? No one even seemed to know her full name. Just her reputation.

Enter Gail Fretwell Hugger, who regularly contributes historical material to the *Cupertino Scene*. Fortunately, Stella was the topic of her June column. Stella was born in Stevens Point, Wis., and was just 20 years old when she arrived in Cupertino in 1917. Though she would have been 44 years old when World War II began, Stella closed her bar and served the nation in uniform, including service overseas in France and Germany.

Some interesting new information we uncovered came from another caller who asked that we not publish her name. Stella had a pet raven, she said, "that could be heard all over the area when the phone rang." The bird would call out, "Stella, Stella—answer the phone."

Stella's story then takes a sad turn. "We always wondered what happened to the raven," she said. "Some people think they just opened the cage and let the bird go after Stella died."

She continued. "Stella died from cancer. Toward the end, she asked if we could take her horse at our stable. She had a wonderful stallion, but our stable was full and we turned her down. If only we had known she was dying, we would have found room for the horse. She never confided in anyone." The woman didn't want to think about what might have happened to the horse.

Stella was a woman who, by all accounts, ran a business for more than 30 years that drew people from all over the Bay Area to celebrate happy times and commiserate in sad times. But in the end, she apparently trusted no one nearby to know that her end was near.

It's important that we not let the record of Stella be finished with just the nods and winks accorded someone who ran a bawdy house. She was, as I see it, much more than that. For all her tough exterior and rough dealings with people, Stella also showed courage and generosity. She deserved more than to have her last name forgotten and her life trivialized by a nod and a wink.

She surely deserved more than Lenore in Edgar Allen Poe's classic poem *The Raven*, when he wrote she would be "nameless here forever more."

She was Stella Kester.

John Hoornstra is a columnist for THE COURIER *and a resident of Cupertino.*

JULY 9, 1997

well . . . . Finally, we need some help in solving the emerging mystery of what we might call **Stella of McClellan Road**. The matter could take on gothic dimensions and create a tacky tourist site if we aren't careful. Rumor says that late at night, at McClellan Road's lowest point near Deep Cliff golf course, you can hear a ghostly male voice plaintively calling out "Stella," in a Tennessee Williams sort of way. We poked around some, but found only 80 tiring concrete steps to climb. We heard cars, some whoosh and clatter from the golf course and noisy birds at McClellan Ranch. But it was high noon, not late at night. Whoever first sheds light on "Stella of McClellan Road" gets an autographed copy of the city's new map.

Jon Hoornsta is a Cupertino resident and a columnist for The Courier.

Stella's
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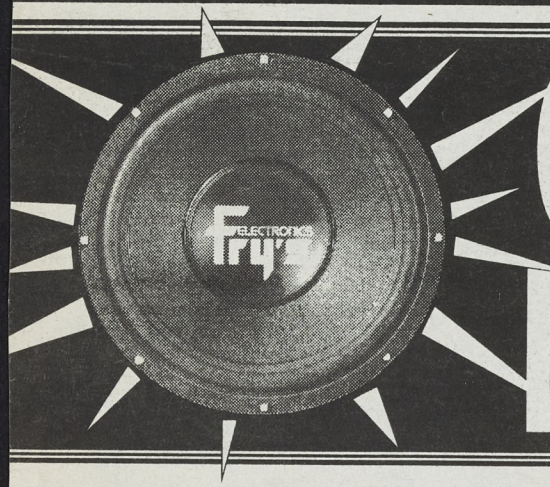

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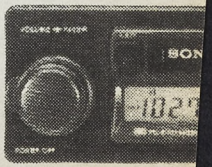

Lobrovich

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History of Steve Lobrovich Family
by Archie Lobrovich
January 1991

Steve Lobrovich was born in 1887 in a small town, Slano, of the Austro-Hungarian Empire (now Yugoslavia). He emigrated to the U.S.A. in 1907 to the city of San Francisco where other relatvies had already established themselves. Four brothers migrated to this country; namely, Casper, Mitchell, Matt, and Steve, all to the Santa Clara County and Cupertino area. Mitchell and Matt eventually returned to Yugoslavia and died there.

Steve's brother Mitchell lived in the vicinity of the John Svilich orchards on Homestead Road. Steve, on one of his visits from San Francisco, met Antoinette Svilich, a daughter of John Svilich and Irene (Mardesich) Svilich. They, too, had lived in Europe under the Austro-Hungary Empire, on the island of Vis in the Adriatic which is now a part of Yugoslavia. Antoinette was born in Komiza as was her sister Victoria (Svilich) Mariani. They emigrated with their mother Irene in 1900 to join their father, who had purchased land and built a home on Homestead Road in Cupertino. After reuniting the family, John and Irene Svilich went on to add three sons, William, Joseph, and Peter Svilich. Victoria and Antoinette attended the Collins School.

In October of 1910, Steve Lobrovich married Antoinette Svilich in the Cupertino St. Joseph's Catholic Church. They lived in San Francisco for a short time and then moved to the corner of Fremont and Saratoga Roads. Here, they opened a grocery store and gas station called Fretoga. Later, they purchased the ten acre site across the street where the family lived until it was purchased for the Co-op mall.

Steve and Antoinette had their first child in 1911, a girl named Mary. Their second child was a girl born in1916, Irene. A boy was born in1919 named Archie. From 1911 on, they resided at the Fremont Corner home where they packed cherries and dried apricots, prunes, and pears until Steve retired.

For genealogical purposes - Mary married Fred Thomas. They have four children - three married girls, Hope, Marlene, Patricia, and one boy, Fred Thomas III. Fred and Mary Thomas live in Ft. Collins, Colorado. Irene married Robert Bennett. They have one child named Robert. Irene and son Robert, with family, live in the Santa Clara and San Jose area.

Wedding picture
Steve Lobrovich
Antoinette Svilich Lobrovich
Circa 1910

THE STEVE LOBROVICH FAMILY

Irene, Stev e, Archie, Antoinette & Mary

Circa 1928

Archie married and had three children - two boys, Lance and Mark Lobrovich, and one daughter named Stephany. Archie and his wife, Jeanette, live in Vidalia, Georgia.

Antoinette (Svilich) Lobrovich passed away in 1942 at the age of 53 at the old location of O'Connor Hospital in San Jose. Steve Lobrovich passed away at his home on the Sunnyvale-Saratoga Road, known as Highway 9, in September of 1971.

Many fond memories can be recalled by this writer, the family and loving relationships that still exist. Remembering Homestead Road, gravelled, with the water wagon keeping the dust down. Withdrawing books from the Cupertino Store Library. Remembering the military with horse-drawn cannons travelling from the San Francisco Presidio to the Monterey Presidio. Gypsies with horse-drawn wagons passing through as well as many men affected by the depression walking the roads with a blanket roll asking for food and work.

We all learned so much from our lives and surroundings. The Cupertino Grammar School and Fremont High School were literally the best education a person could ever get. They are one of my fondest memories. I could go on and on, but we lived in a beautiful era of time and a most beautiful place, Cupertino.

Family
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